

STRONG MEN

Pastors Who Once Served Local Churches

WHO HAVE GONE TO THEIR REWARD

Biographical Sketches Of Gentlemen Whom Portsmouth Honored

TAKEN FROM NECROLOGY OF ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

The following biographical sketches, taken from the Necrology of Andover Theological Seminary for 1905-1906, are of much local interest:

Lyman Whiting, D. D.

Lyman Whiting, D. D., class of 1812, was a son of Daniel Whiting and Phoebe Whitton; born at North Brookfield, Mass., April 28, 1817;

united with the North Brookfield Church, Jan. 1, 1822; studied in the Amherst (Mass.) Academy, Leicester (Mass.) Academy and the North Brookfield High School; entered Amherst College, October, 1835, leaving on account of illness, May, 1837; taught during the winter; in the Spring of 1838 studied with a pastor, Charles S. Russell, at Cambridge, Mass.; tutored and taught a select school in 1839; in September, 1839, entered the Theological Institute of Connecticut, at East Windsor, Conn. (now Hartford Theological Seminary) and spent one term there; entered this seminary, May, 1840, and was graduated, 1842.

He was licensed to preach by the Brookfield Association, April 20, 1842, at Charlton, Mass.; was ordained Jan. 11, 1843, as pastor at Brookfield, Mass., as colleague of the Rev. Micah Stone; dismissed March 24, 1847; installed as pastor of the just organized Lawrence Street Church, Lawrence, Mass., June 16, 1847; dismissed Jan. 16, 1850, with health broken by overwork; installed as pastor of the South Church, Reading, Mass., Jan. 1, 1851; dismissed Nov. 1, 1855; installed as pastor of the North Church, Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 1, 1855, when the church was dedicated; dismissed Dec. 14, 1858; was in Brooklyn, N. Y., 1858-59; was installed as pastor of the High Street Church, Providence, R. I., Dec. 21, 1859; dismissed Feb. 19, 1861; was installed as pastor of the First

Church, Dubuque, Ia., April 19, 1865, having begun his service there May 1, 1864; dismissed July 29, 1869; was installed at Janesville, Wis., at the time of the dedication of the church, Oct. 28, 1869; dismissed Jan. 14, 1871; began service at Plymouth Church, Philadelphia, Pa., in the Autumn of 1874; was installed at the time of the dedication of the church, March 18, 1875; dismissed March 28, 1877; supplied the First Church, Chelsea, Mass., a few months; began work at the Kanawha Presbyterian Church, Charleston, W. Va., in the Spring of 1878; was installed there March 23, 1879; dismissed April 27, 1883; was acting pastor at South Williamstown, Mass., Oct. 26, 1884, to Sept. 29, 1889; and at the time of his death was still pastor of the church at East Charlemont, Mass., where he began work Oct. 6, 1889. At his death no other Congregational minister in the state of so advanced years was in the active ministry. Last June he was at the Seminary as a member of the examining committee. His physical and mental vigor caused much comment; and "Sunnybank Manse" was a name that told the character of its occupant.

While a pastor at Reading he was nominated for Congress by both the Know-Nothings and the Whigs, but declined the nomination. He was chaplain of the Massachusetts Senate and a member of the governor's council, 1854-55, and exerted valuable influence in political affairs during

his West Virginia pastorate.

He received the degree of doctor of divinity from Iowa College, 1868, and was a trustee of Beloit College, 1870-77, of Rockford (Ill.) Seminary, 1871-75, and of Fox Lake (Wis.) College, 1871-80.

He published a sermon at the dedication of the Lawrence Street Church, Lawrence, Mass., 1848, sixteen pages; "Sin Found Out", a discourse with reference to Prof. J. W. Webster's conviction of the murder of Dr. Parkman, Lynn, Mass., 1850, twelve pages; "Address before the Western College Society" on collegiate and theological education, Boston, 1855, twenty-two pages; "The Recorded Name", a dedication sermon at the North Church, Portsmouth, N. H., 1856, twenty-four pages; "Address at the Anniversary of the American Home Missionary Society," New York, 1856, four pages; a sermon at the ordination of George E. Sanborn, of the Seminary class of 1856, Portsmouth, N. H., 1857, sixteen pages; "Fulness of Years," a sermon at the funeral of the Rev. Peter Sanborn, Portsmouth, N. H., 1857, twenty pages; "The Memory of the Just is Blessed", a memorial of Mary Caroline Hunt, wife of Amasa Towne, Portsmouth, N. H., 1858, sixteen pages; "High Street Congregational Church; Items of History," Providence, R. I., 1860, twenty-seven pages; "Memorial Tribute to Rev. Thomas Snell, D. D.," Boston, 1862, eleven pages; "Bicentennial Oration at West Brookfield, July 4, 1850," West Brookfield, Mass., 1869, ninety-two pages; "The Sanctuary for Meat and Medicine," a dedication sermon at Mitchell, Ia., Dubuque, Ia., 1869, fifteen pages; "Oration before the Trustees and Students of Catechetical College," Boston, 1871, "twenty-five pages; an address at the Beloit College quarter-century, 1872, occupying four pages in pamphlet containing the report; "The Relation of Benevolent Giving to the Prosperity of the Churches", an essay before the Beloit Convention, 1872, three pages; "Carrier Boy's New Year Offering for 1872," Janesville, Wis., 1872, eight pages; "The Agricultural Fair: Its Moral Meaning", a sermon, Janesville, Wis., 1872, four pages; "Norman Lee Hart, Funeral and Burial Services, and Commemorative Discourse," Philadelphia, 1876, seventeen pages; "Ten Years in the West, 1864-74", Reading, Mass., 1877, three pages; "Thanksgiving Sermon," in 1879, four pages; "Thanksgiving Sermon," 1881; an address occupying ten pages in the report of the semi-centennial of the Congregational Church at Dubuque, Ia., 1889; "How a Sanctuary Built a Town," a sermon at the reopening of the meeting-house of the First Congregational Church, North Brookfield, Mass., Shelburne Falls, Mass., 1892, eight pages; in addition to numerous contributions to periodicals from a poem in an academy paper when he was sixteen. For about two years he was associated with the Rev. Jesse Guernsey as editor of The Iowa News-Letter at Dubuque.

He married, Jan. 5, 1843, at Westboro, Mass., Esther Sophia Chamberlain, daughter of Jason Chamberlain and Betsy Burnett, of Westboro, who died at Charlestown, W. V., June 1, 1882. Of the four sons, one L. K. Whiting, of Eldora, Ia., is now living; and one of the four daughters survives her father. Dr. Whiting married, Dec. 16, 1884, at Lawrence, Mass., Josephine Cummings, daughter of Samuel Cummings and Hannah D. Giddings, of Lawrence, and she survives him. By the second marriage there were no children.

Dr. Whiting died at East Charlemont, Mass., of chronic myocarditis, May 27, 1906, aged eight-nine years and twenty-nine days.

George Moulton Adams

George Moulton Adams, D. D., class of 1850, was a son of Samuel Adams, for forty-five years a deacon, and Lucy Sewall Moulton; born at Castine, Me., July 7, 1824; united with the church at Castine, Jan. 3, 1841; fitted for college at Gorham (Me.) Academy, 1838-40; was graduated from Bowdoin College, 1844, after taking the full course; studied at Bangor Theological Seminary, 1844-46; was principal of the high school at Castine, Me., 1846-47; spent the next two years in Germany, studying theology at the University of Halle, 1847-48, and at the University of Berlin, 1848-49; was graduated from this Seminary, 1850; and was a resident licentiate here, 1850-51.

He was licensed to preach, Nov.

(Continued on fifth page)

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

BARN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING TUESDAY EVENING

The Case Of T. E. Wilson Company Causes Much Comment

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, July 18.
During the thunder storm of Tuesday evening the barn of Moses Goodwin was struck by lightning. Mr. Goodwin, who was in the barn, was knocked down and considerably bruised, but not seriously injured. The damage to the barn was slight.

Telegraphic and telephonic communication was cut off for a time and cars on the Atlantic Shore line were delayed an hour.

The change of management of the firm of T. E. Wilson and Company, announced several days ago in The Herald, has aroused much interest among Kittery people and the absence of its treasurer, Jacob F. Drinkwater, causes much comment.

Faulty management, it is said, is the cause of the failure and it has been rumored for some time that the company was in financial straits, although an apparently flourishing business was being done.

T. E. Wilson, under whose name the firm was incorporated in 1904, has had no connection with it for some time.

Drinkwater, according to reports, had been for some time selling off the firm's horses and other equipment, but the new owners, W. H. Kilburn and Granville E. Spinnery, who were the heaviest creditors, have revived the trade once more and the townspeople wish them success.

The auxiliary schooner yacht Wayfarer, owned by John Hays Hammond of New York, is in port.

Mrs. Homer Philbrick and daughter Irene of Salem, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Philbrick.

A regular meeting of Whipple Lodge of Good Templars will be held this evening at Grange Hall.

Regular meetings of the Knights of Pythias and Red Men were held on Tuesday evening.

The Second Methodist Church Sunday school will enjoy its annual picnic on Thursday, at Short Sands, York, and not at Sea Point, as previously stated. The cars will be in readiness at eight a. m., at the church. Cars will leave for the homeward trip at about four p. m., returning by way of Rosemary. Any parents wishing to send their children may be assured that the pastor will give such his special attention. All are invited.

William Finn and his daughter, Miss Teresa, who have been passing a week with Mr. Finn's daughter, Mrs. Van H. Parker of Government street, have returned to their home in Boston.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a lawn party this afternoon and evening on the grounds of Mrs. M. F. Wentworth.

In a letter in the Boston Herald of July 17, William S. Eaton, owner of the big schooner yacht Taormina, now at anchor in the lower harbor, explains why his craft went ashore at Cape Elizabeth during the squadron run of the Eastern Yacht Club on Sunday. When his carefully steered course brought his yacht ashore, he examined his compass and finally discovered that there was iron in its construction, which of course deflected the needle and made it useless. Unfortunately, Mr. Eaton does not give the name of the maker of the compass. State prison is none too good for the man who would endanger hundreds of lives in this way.

Tuesday was the sixth successive day of light southerly wind and the seventeenth day of wind from the southern board.

Rev. Walter Canham of Saco will occupy the pulpit of the Second Methodist Church on Sunday, as Rev. Mr. Hooper is absent at a conference.

Kittery Point

A heavy squall struck here at about six o'clock on Tuesday evening, but beyond a few branches blown from trees no damage is reported.

Storer G. Decatur left this morning for Boston, where he will be the guest of Elmer Winslow, son of Comdr. Winslow, U. S. N., of the battleship Kearsarge, and will also visit the fleet at Rockport, Mass.

Frank B. Lawry, blacksmith in the construction department at the navy yard, is enjoying a short vacation from his duties.

Mrs. Dodge of Salem, Mass., and her daughter, Miss Ella Dodge, are the guests of Mrs. Dodge's son, Charles C. Dodge.

A few worthless curs in town persist in arousing the neighborhood at about four o'clock every morning with their barking. A thirty-two calibre revolver is the best remedy for such a nuisance.

The Ladies' Aid Society will be entertained by Mrs. H. M. Seaward this evening.

Perry W. Conner of Portsmouth was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Clarkson on Tuesday.

Miss Marion Gilchrist, who has been passing a few days with relatives at Alton Bay, N. H., has returned.

Col. Higbee and family of Burlington, Ia., will arrive at their cottage at Gerrish Island on July 27.

Delbert E. Gilchrist left this morning at four o'clock in the big launch May, owned by Capt. T. B. Hoyt, for Rockport, Mass., where he expects to take parties to the squadron maneuvering off the cape.

Stray warships from the fleet off Cape Ann are liable to drop into this harbor at any time.

H. E. Wakefield, conductor on the Atlantic Shore line, is to move his family into the house of Mrs. Eunice Safford just vacated by Howard Johnson and family.

Miss Abbie R. Symonds, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Sawyer, has returned to her home in Portland.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor, July 17

Arrived

Schooner Madagascar, Coleman, Brooklyn, N. Y., with structural iron work for the Rockingham County Light and Power Company.

Schooner Emma S. Briggs, Blake, Kennebec for New York, with lumber.

Tug Honey Brook, Durkee, Boston. Auxiliary schooner yacht Wayfarer.

Sailed

Tug Honey Brook, Durkee, Port Johnson, towing barge C. R. R. of N. J. No. 7, calling at Salem and Boston for others.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Kennebec.

Wind southerly, moderate; foggy.

Movements of Piscataqua Vessels

Schooner John Bracewell, Benson, has sailed from New York for Stonington, Me.; schooner Jonathan Sawyer, Reynolds, has sailed from Philadelphia for Saco; schooner J. Frank Seavey, Kelley has arrived at Biddeford from Perth Amboy; schooner Annie F. Conlon, Seaward, from Richmond, Me., for Philadelphia, has arrived at Vineyard Haven; schooner Thomas B. Garland, Nickerson, is loading at Long Cove, Me., for New York; schooner John J. Hanson, Wood, is discharging at Perth Amboy from Hillsboro, N. B.

MORE TROUBLE

For the Drivers of City Teams on Russell Street

The city drivers and helpers had their usual troubles on Monday in picking up the barrels on Russell street, which have of late demanded action by the board of health.

The city men say they have been up against some tough propositions in different parts of the city, but that they have reached the limit on Russell street. It looks as if there was not much of the street left on the Market street end.

CHURCHILL STEPS OUT

Resigns Position On The Board Of Governors

OF THE NEW ENGLAND BREEDERS' CLUB

Concord, July 18.—Winston Churchill, who has been put forward as a candidate for governor of New Hampshire, on Tuesday sent in his resignation as a member of the board of governors of the New England Breeders' Club.

In his letter addressed to President Miller of the Club Mr. Churchill said he had permitted his name to be used as one of the board of governors because one of the acts of incorporation permitted no gambling within the grounds. Mr. Churchill said he believed that the club had lived up to that act, but in the public prints a report has been given out, he said, "that you contemplate an attempt to secure from the next Legislature an amendment of the charter, authorizing gambling. While I do not wish, even by implication, to accuse the management of the club of a desire to amend the present law, or of instigating the newspaper reports referred to, there are those who do credit these reports. As the continuance of my connection with the club would, to those who believe the reports, carry the implication that such a movement has my assent, I hereby resign from the board of governors."

RHODE ISLAND DAMAGED

In A Collision With A Norwegian Tramp Steamer

Newport News, Va., July 18.—During a violent wind and rain storm which swept over the harbor about six o'clock on Tuesday evening the Norwegian tramp steamship Guernsey dragged anchor and crashed stern on into the starboard side of the battleship Rhode Island, then at anchor off Chesapeake and Ohio pier, No. 7. The battleship at once got under way and steamed further out into the harbor for another anchorage.

Several plates on the side of the Rhode Island are said to have been slightly bent and a hole was stove in the side of the tramp. It was impossible Tuesday night to get an interview with either captain.

The Rhode Island is here loading coal before proceeding up the coast to join the Atlantic fleet. It is thought that she might go to Norfolk navy yard for repairs. The Guernsey is waiting orders from her owners here, and it is certain that she will have to be repaired before she goes to sea again.

The Guernsey is commanded Capt. Gjertsen, and is a vessel 2800 tonnage.

PRACTICE PULLS

Indulged in by Members of Tug-of-War Teams

The challenge of the Frank Jones Brewing Company's men hunked at all local tug-of-war teams at Pinkham's Grove on July 7, seems to be bearing fruit. The men are to have several practice pulls during the next two or three weeks.

The team which will accept the \$50 challenge has not yet been made known, but some new men are said to be picked for the team.

The Portsmouth Brewing Company's men are not talking much, but it is rumored that they will take up any challenge when the money is produced by the either of the other breweries.

COULDN'T FIND HIM

The night police received word Tuesday night that an officer at Portland had been badly used up by a tramp. The local police were requested to watch the freights. The officers searched all trains from the east, but found no tramps coming this way.

Geo. B. French Co

We are approaching the hottest days when we should be seeking coolness and comfort == We can enlighten you a bit and help you to buy

COMFORTABLE UNDERWEAR

Special Lots of Fine Jersey Underwear, elastic woven, in sizes 4, 5 and 6, for Ladies, only 12 1-2c

Special Lots of Extra Lisle Vests, sheer and cool..... 25c

Misses' and Children's Vests, odd lots to close..... 8c

YOU ARE CERTAIN OF GOOD VALUES IN THESE.

Men's Gauze Underwear, lightest wear, good wear..... 25c

Men's Super Balbriggan Wear, Shirts and Drawers..... 50c

Men's Light Weight Muslin Night Shirts..... 50c

Our Special Unlaundered Shirt, best for the money..... 50c

WHAT ABOUT THIN HOSIERY FOR LADIES?

One lot that will lower the temperature at..... 12 1-2c either in plain black or split sole—a bargain.

Lace Hosiery at..... 12 1-2c

And Extra Fine at..... 25c

India Silk Waists, very light weight and light price.

Sheer Muslin Waists, finely embroidered, at..... \$1.00

Muslin Kimonas, dainty colors, coolness sure..... 50c

House Dresses of Thin Lawn, perfect in every point of style and good taste.

Everything bears the character of coolness combined with low prices at

FRENCH'S.

THE LATEST WAR

Alleged Coalition In South America

OF OTHER REPUBLICS AGAINST GUATEMALA

Salvador, Honduras And Nicaragua Become Firm Allies

AN EXPERT OPINION ON MILITARY STRENGTH BY EXPERTS

New Orleans, La., July 17.—An alleged coalition of the Central American republics against Guatemala is reported in a special dispatch from Mexico City. The dispatch, which quotes a friend of General Barillas as authority, says:

"Some time last March, Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua entered into an offensive and defensive coalition against Guatemala, agreeing that the moment there was an infringement by Guatemala of territorial rights of either of the three countries, a declaration of war against Guatemala should follow."

The dispatch also says that John Jenkins, of Omaha, consul general of the United States at San Salvador, is on his way, at the request of the Salvadoran government, to present to President Roosevelt a copy of a diplomatic circular issued by Salvador claiming that the present trouble began last March when Dr. Fortin, charge d'affaires of Salvador, at Guatemala City, found that his mail was being tampered with.

Later, it is alleged, the circular says, "Dr. Fortin reported to his government that President Cabrera of Guatemala had secured 60 Boers at Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans to go to Salvador and join malcontents there in an attempt to disrupt the government."

In the circular are quoted also copies of telegrams from President Cabrera to the minister of the Salvadoran foreign department, charging that General Regalado and President Escalon of Salvador conspired to procure Cabrera's assassination.

A copy of this circular is said by the dispatch to be now in the hands of the Mexican department of foreign affairs. It is further stated that posters have been put up in Guatemala City calling for the assassination of President Cabrera. Cabrera is said to be practically a prisoner in his own residence and to be obliged to have his food tested for poison before eating it.

Opinion Of Military Experts

Washington, July 17.—Military experts in this city, on the basis of the best available information covering the relative military resources of the several republics involved in war in Central America, pronounce the army of Salvador superior in training and discipline to the armies of the other republics. Thickly populated over its area of 7,255 square miles, Salvador can muster 40,000 armed men, with armament of the best in Central America. Though Guatemala is seven times larger and has a population of two millions, the Salvadoran army is considered to be more than a match for it. The standing army of Salvador number 4,000 and a regular militia of 15,000. With an external debt of only 254,000 pesos, its finances are the best in Central America. The advantages of Salvador over the other republics arise from the thorough blending of her population, belonging to the Latino type, pure Spanish or Spanish-Indian blood, with practically no aborigines. Guatemala's army numbers 7,000 on a peace footing with an unpaid militia of 57,000. The republic relies for its military forces largely upon the military training imposed in all schools, public and private. At together 24,000 pupils were under drill in the Guatemalan schools in 1904.

Honduras has a population of 550,000, spread over 46,000 square miles, an army of 329 chiefs, 2,325 officers, 32,520 militiamen of the first class and 14,591 militiamen of the second class. Its actual standing army, however, consists of 1,345 soldiers and 783 officers. A feature of the military estimation of Honduras is the compulsory military drill laid upon the population during the Sundays of the dry season. Every able-bodied man between the ages of 20 and 45 is obliged to take part in these Sunday drills and parades. Fourteen thousand troops are thus trained.

IMPURE WATER

Typhoid in nearly every case, as well as malaria, dysentery and the other hot weather complaints, that so often end fatally, has been traced to impure water.

Quite often people think because to the naked eye the water seems clear that it is all right when if they either knew its source or looked at it through a magnifying glass they would see that it contained thousands of microbes.

Water is taken from wells which are often contaminated from one of a number of causes. In the impure water lies the great cause of typhoid and malarial and many other ills. Physicians of all schools claim that a teaspoonful of



Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

in each glass of water you drink will act as a great preventative. It will destroy the germs. It also stimulates circulation and gives vigor to the whole body. It is a positive cure for cramps, dysentery, sunstroke, cholera morbus and chills. It is recognized as a medicine. This is a guarantee. It is absolutely pure and contains no fusel oil. Thousands of leading doctors prescribe it and prominent hospitals use and endorse it exclusively.

All druggists and grocers, or direct, \$1 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The army of Honduras is supplied with modern ordnance.

Having a population of 350,000, of whom only 16,000 are pure white, the neighboring republic of Nicaragua maintains an army of 700 soldiers. Its reserves and national guard bring up her total on a war footing to 25,000.

The only navy in Central America is that of Honduras. It consists of 100 vessels armed with Hotchkiss guns.

KANSAS SLAUGHTER HOUSES WARNED

Advised That A General Clean Up Is In Order

Topoka, Kan., July 17.—A meat slaughtering house near Wellington inspected by order of the state board of health, has been found to be in such filthy condition that Dr. J. S. Crumblin, secretary of the board, has sent notices to the county commissioners of every county in the state for them to examine the slaughter houses in their districts and if not found to be in a sanitary condition to allow five days for cleaning up as permitted by law. If the order is not complied with in the time specified, arrests and prosecution may follow.

"It is impossible for me to describe the actual conditions as I found them," said Dr. Crumblin. "It is my opinion that the burn of the house will be the only means of eradicating the disease germs."

The order applies to some of the big packing houses at Kansas City, whose plants are located on the Kansas side.

AT HER NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME

Condition Of Mrs. John Hay Is Somewhat Improved

Lake Sunapee, N. H., July 17.—Mrs. John Hay, widow of the late secretary of state, who has been slightly ill since her arrival at the Hay Summer home here several days ago, was reported today as being somewhat improved, although she has not yet entirely recovered from the extreme fatigue which resulted from the railroad journey from Newport, R. I. Dr. Adams, for many years the Hay family physician at Washington, is spending the Summer at the upper end of the lake and he is a daily visitor at Mrs. Hay's cottage.

Mrs. Hay is not confined to the house, but upon the advice of her physician she is avoiding all unnecessary exertion.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Popcorn Association will have important business to transact when it meets at Battery Point on Wednesday, Aug. 29.

IN THE THAW CASE

Continuation Of Quibble Over Hiring Of Attorneys

New York, July 17.—Following the announcement yesterday that, despite her son's objections, Mrs. William Thaw would insist that the firm of Black, Olcott, Gruber and Bonyne continue as counsel for Harry K. Thaw, in connection with the killing of Stanford White, Mrs. Thaw said:

"I have asked Mr. DeLaford to see Judge Olcott and insist that he remain in the case and continue to have a five charge of the plans of the defense of my son. The conference which we had arranged for this afternoon with Judge Olcott and Mr. DeLaford was postponed until tomorrow at 5 o'clock, when it will be held at Mr. DeLaford's office."

It was said by a person close to Mr. Olcott that no objection would be made by that firm to Harry Thaw's engaging any lawyer he saw fit so long as Black, Olcott, Gruber and Bonyne were recognized as senior counsel.

"I am counsel for Harry Thaw," said Clifford W. Hartridge, who was recently retained by the prisoner, after being told last night of what Mrs. Thaw had said. "I have been regularly retained by Harry Thaw. He is the defendant in the case, and he knows whom he wants. It is true that Mrs. Thaw wants Judge Olcott or any other attorney to look after her son, then Mrs. Thaw has a perfect right to engage such counsel. Harry Thaw has retained me to defend him. I shall do so, and the defense will not be insanity. I am confident he will be acquitted."

Mrs. Harry K. Thaw paid her daily visit to her husband in the Tombs today. She said she did not know whether or not Thaw's mother, Mrs. William Thaw, will visit him again today.

Thaw also had a consultation with his counsel, Clifford W. Hartridge and his partner. It was reported today that Thaw has been watched constantly since his arrest by a trusted prisoner who has been detailed as extra watchman on the tier where Thaw's cell is located. One purpose of the surveillance is said to be to catch as much as possible of what is said in his talks with his visitors. It is not known who set the watch upon him. The prison warden refused to discuss the subject.

John D. Gleason of Thaw's counsel appeared before Justice Blanchard in the supreme court today and secured a writ restraining the district attorney and the grand jury from taking any evidence as to the killing of Stanford White. The writ also restrains the district attorney and the grand jury from passing any subpoenas in connection with the matter of the killing of White.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

El Paso, Texas, July 17.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt here at 11:50 a. m. today. Buildings rocked and swayed and many persons fled to the streets. The thermometers and instruments in the weather bureau in the Federal building swung back and forth for several minutes. No damage was done.

Boston, July 17.—The commissioners of the Massachusetts national training school today received a cable message from Commander Low, announcing the arrival of the training ship Enterprise at Havre, France on the 15th instant. The message said that all on board were well.

Boston, July 17.—Many druggists and soda water dispensaries are breaking the special laws relating to the sale of food and drugs by putting preservatives in the syrups used to make the various Summer drinks, according to a statement from the state board of health today. Much lax and borax acid is used in these syrups which are sold out of the fountain without bearing a label as to their contents.

Boston, July 17.—Domenico De Onio, a Lawrence Italian, who pleaded guilty to the indictment of the grand jury charging him with passing a counterfeit \$5 silver certificate, was sentenced by Judge Bulger, in the United States circuit court today to two years at hard labor in the Suffolk county house of correction. The sentence was made light and to the house of correction on account of the physical condition of De Onio, who is in the advanced stages of consumption.

Washington, July 17.—A telegram received at the navy department today from Commander Mallory of the Marblehead, announced the arrival of that ship at Acapulco, a port on the coast of Guatemala, nearer the boundary between the country and Salvador than La Libertad, where she was yesterday.

Woonsocket, R. I., July 17.—Albert Pitcairn, aged about 25, was

found in a field near Alice avenue, this morning dead from knife wounds. The police have James Finnan, a tramp, in custody as a suspect. Pitcairn was married and has lived somewhat of a vagabond life. Finnan once hailed from Hopkinton, Mass.

Boothby Harbor, Me., July 17.—William Prescott, aged 25, of Bath, one of the crew of the Eastern Steamship company's steamer Wiwuna, which runs between Bath and Boothby Harbor, fell overboard today while the steamer was passing through Townsend Gut, and was drowned. He was trying to move a trunk and fell over a railing. Grappling irons were used in an effort to recover the body. Prescott was unmarried.

Rockland, Me., July 17.—The armored cruiser Brooklyn, with the Massachusetts Naval Reserve, sailed today for Portland on her way to Massachusetts. The cruise Maryland returned today from Belfast and anchored in the harbor, where she will remain until Friday. The battleships Missouri and Illinois, which sailed yesterday from Brooklyn navy yard, were due to arrive here today.

Columbus, Ohio, July 17.—The "Stand Pat" operators, represented by John H. Winder of Columbus, and the miners, represented by President Green and other officials of the Ohio Mine Workers, today orally signed the agreement reached yesterday, and the men were ordered to go back to work.

Hartford, Conn., July 17.—Delegates from many parts of the country attended the national session of the State Dairy and Pure Food commissions, which comprise the Interstate Pure Food commission, held at the state capital today. The principal addresses of welcome were made by Governor Roberts and Dairy Commissioner Noble of this state, the president of the association. The session will continue through Friday and it is said that several important addresses on pure food and food adulteration will be delivered.

New Haven, Conn., July 17.—A letter received by W. H. H. Hewitt from William Jennings Bryan contains the promise of the latter to speak to Connecticut Democrats immediately after his return to this country. Mr. Hewitt will try to make the occasion a New England rally for Mr. Bryan. The exact date of Mr. Bryan's visit is not announced.

COMPLETE AND HANDSOME FOLDER

The New Hampshire electric railways have just published a most complete folder in colors, giving the Summer time tables of their three divisions, together with a description of the Summer resorts and a map of the system. The schedules are arranged in the same manner as those published by the steam roads, and not only give the arrival and leaving time of the cars from all points over their entire system but include the connecting lines. The folders are printed on heavy coated paper and taken as a whole, are the most up-to-date time table published by a street railway company. They may be obtained, free, upon application to the general office of the company, 59 Merrimack street, Haverhill, or to the superintendents at Salem, Hampton and Dover, N. H.

DOVER POLICE NOTIFIED

To Be On Lookout For Assailant Of Mr. Ramsdell

To a Herald man last evening Sheriff Athorne stated that he had notified the Dover officers to be on the lookout for the man who so brutally assaulted and robbed Richmond M. Ramsdell of York, as reported in yesterday's Herald.

Deputy Sheriff Preble, said Sheriff Athorne, has learned that the man fled in the direction of Dover on Monday evening.

SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

Some of the most beautiful sweet peas that any garden in this city can produce are to be seen in the yard of George H. Wallace on Dover street. The flowers show the result of great care and patience.

\$5,000 FIRE IN DOVER

Last Evening's Storm Did Damage In Cccheco City And York

Dover suffered from the electrical storm of last evening to a considerable extent, the lightning striking and setting fire to two barns and doing other damage.

One of the barns burned was that of E. J. York, which was well filled with grain and hay. The loss will not be under five thousand dollars.

The other was owned by Dr. Park, and the loss will be small.

In York the lightning struck one of the Summer cottages. The bolt moved furniture and pictures about, and a boy in one of the rooms had a narrow escape from death.

The report about the streets that the lightning had killed a man in Dover was untrue.

WONDERLAND IS FIRST

First in the Magnitude and Multiplicity of Its Attractions and First in Popularity and Patronage

The popularity of Wonderland that million dollar mystic city and electrical realm at Revere Beach, is no longer problematical. It is positively and permanently assured, and its endless chain of attractions are the wonder and admiration of all. They include last masterful, realistic spectacle, fighting the flames, the weird and mysterious Trip to Hell Gate, the thrilling and sensational Shoot the Chutes, the marvelous Wild West and Indian Congress, the delightful and exhilarating ride on the Thompson Scenic Railway, the scientific and philanthropic infant incubators, the marvelously educated horse, Princess Trixie, Fernie's Trained Wild Animals, the Japanese Village, Circle Swing, Beautiful Orient, Ball Room and Restaurant, South Before the War, Hale's Tour, Love's Journey and Fatal Wedding, to say nothing of a score or more of minor attractions. Then, too, there are such irresistible magnets as the Salem Cadet band concerts, the open air circus, with its motor cycle races, tapaze and horizontal bar performances and balloon ascensions, and free.

The sensation of the week at Wonderland is the mysterious Mr. Raffle, whose exploits in the career of his identity have made him famous from one end of the country to the other. By a contract entered into with the Wonderland Company, he guaranteed to appear three even evenings this week up to and including Friday, circulating freely on the Board Walk and attending the various shows. He made his first appearance last Monday, after guaranteeing to give \$100 to anyone identifying him. The rewardable part of it was, in view of Raffle's previous successes, that, for the second time since his coming to Boston, he was "found out", properly identified and forfeited the reward of \$100. With true sportive propensity, he continued with his challenge and even, night since then has managed to elude discovery.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL FIELD MEETING

Under Auspices Of State Board Of Agriculture At Hampton

The twenty-first annual field meeting of the state board of agriculture, co-operating with East Rockingham Pomona Grange will be held at Hampton Beach on Wednesday, Aug. 1.

The program follows:

Morning Session, 10:30
Opening address, Hon. Joseph B. Walker, chairman board of agriculture.

Address, "The State Board of Agriculture," Secretary N. J. Bachelder.
Address, "The Grange in New Hampshire," Hon. Herbert O. Hadley, Master State Grange.

Address, "The National Grange," Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, Past Lecturer National Grange, New Jersey.

Afternoon Session, 2

Address, "The State of New Hampshire," Governor John McLean.
Address, "The Reorganization of the Rural Schools," Prof. L. H. Bailey, Haver, N. Y.

East Rockingham Pomona Grange will furnish music, and has secured the services of the Unitarian quartet of Portsmouth.

The addresses will be interspersed with two selections by this noted quartet at the morning session and two selections at the afternoon session. Geo. F. Richards of Exeter will give readings at both morning and afternoon sessions.

York's latest chapter of crime shows that the days of the highway men aren't over yet.

Your Sick Child

can't tell you what it has or how it feels—it only shows it is sick and miserable. If it is restless and peevish, doesn't sleep well, has pains in the stomach and bowels or has an erratic appetite the trouble undoubtedly is stomach or pin worms. Give the little one a few doses of that famous old life saver

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

IN USE 54 YEARS.

If worms are present they will be expelled. If no worms exist this wonderful medicine acts gently, yet positively, in toning up the whole system to rugged health.

DR. TRUE.
Dress \$10.—I wish to inform you of the success I have had in using your Elixir. I gave it to my children and after the third dose, one of them, a boy six years old, passed a long round worm which I believe is more than six inches long, what you call a stomach worm. I had said to say it is one of the safest and best medicines to have in the house for children. I would not be without it now. Sincerely yours, Mrs. Henry C. Joy. Sold by all druggists—25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Write for free booklet, "Children and their Diseases." Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me. Established 1851.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

FLANNELS AND CRASHES

For Hot Weather.

Blue Serges

All Grades and Prices.

Fancy Vestings.

CHARLES J. WOOD,

5 PLEASANT STREET.

TELEPHONE.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Brandies, Wines, Etc.
G. O. Blake \$1.50	Imported French Brandy . . . \$1.25
Duffy's Malt50	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum .50c
Mountain Spring75c	Sherry Wine25c
Rockingham75c	Port25c
Silver Brook75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin \$1.00
Golden Crown75c	
Monogram75c	
Woodford County \$1.00	
Monongahela1.00	
Red and White1.25	
Hunter1.25	
Wilson1.25	

Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager
Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager
and Stock Ales, Bottled and Drained

LACE MAKING IN FRANCE

This Industry Could be Profitably Carried on in America.

DEMANDS OF INDUSTRY.

Present Rivals for Trade Introduced Originally From Nottingham, England—Machinery Used Most Delicate in World in Sensitivity to Heat and Cold.

"Calais is one of the greatest lace centers in the world, particularly for machine-made lace," says United States Consul J. B. Milner, in a recent report to the Department of Commerce and Labor.

"In Calais there are 400 lace manufacturing factories, containing about 3,000 lace machines. These machines range in value, according to their age and kind, from \$1,000 to \$7,000 each. Among the manufacturers are all kinds, from those who make the commonest articles to those who produce the finest that can be mechanically made. Among the workmen in these factories are some employed in making common articles, and others have no superiors in their profession. Calais has its ambitious citizens and the spirit of rivalry and desire to excel in its products. This rivalry is caused by the desire not only to prosper financially, but to excel in art.

"The manufacturers do not complete the lace. This is done by the bleachers and dyers. Nor can the manufacturer afford continuous employment to the men who install and repair the machines; there must be the 'metteur en oeuvre' and the 'regleur'.

"The first machines imported from England were of a very rudimentary mechanism. Successive inventions step by step, have resulted in the creation of one highly improved machine, known as the 'Levers.' The Levers machines, entirely adopted by the Calais lace industry, are of two types:

"1. 'Levers with lean bars' are machines quite delicate in construction, of which all the parts are so combined as to assure constant speed and regularity in their movements without accidents. These machines are capable of making lace of a width which varies, with the machine, from 146 to 156 inches.

"2. Machines denominated 'go-through without lean bars' have a sort of movement than the Levers with lean bars, and a far greater capacity, as their movements are quicker, and the width of the machines can be much greater, some of them having a width of 222 inches. The weight of these machines varies, according to size, from 22,000 to 26,000 pounds.

"The consular district of Plauen is the only one in Germany," says Consul Muench, "where lace (other than tulle) is manufactured by machinery. The expertness acquired by its people through many generations of lacemaking by hand seemed to offer fair promise of a profitable field for the introduction of modern lacemaking machinery, and about the year 1808 the first lace machines were transported to this region from Switzerland, in which country their value had been fully demonstrated. This district now contains more than 7,000 machines of the several patterns hereinafter described, and has become one of the leading lace centers of the world. Following the direction of lowest wages, the industry has gradually spread out from this center until the villages and hamlets of the surrounding mountains have also become dotted over with machine lace plants, and in this wise one or two neighboring consular districts have been invaded, though the real seat of the industry has always remained here, and chance shipments from other districts are mainly due to the efforts of American agencies located there to accumulate a number of orders into one lot.

"What is now familiarly known as the 'hand machine' for making embroidered lace is an ingenious device, invented by Joshua Heilmann, an Alsatian, about the year 1829. Though numerous improvements have from time to time been supplied, the principle of the Heilmann machine has remained the same."

Consul General Peters says that the embroidery and lace industry is one of the most important and profitable of the export industries of Switzerland. It demands educated and intelligent workmen for the management of the embroidery machines, and many clever female helpers for the auxiliary machines and for the various processes through which the merchandise has to go before it is ready for export. The industry sends its products to all the civilized countries in the world. From a national economic point of view this industry is interesting and worthy of attention, because the cost of production consists principally in the workers' wages and only in a secondary degree in the value of the material and raw products.

In Normandy, France, there stands a modern chateau, the brick of which is laid in such elaborate patterns that it gives the effect of intricate embroidery.

The swiftest bird is either the vulture, which is said to be able to travel at the rate of 150 miles an hour, or the English kestrel, which can probably, equal, if not exceed, this speed.

SELF-SUPPORTING STUDENTS.

Supply of This Class of Labor at Yale Often Exceeds the Demand.

Undergraduate Yale is a queer mix-up. The student population is made up of many men of great wealth, a large class of the moderate wealthy, a rather small middle class and a great class of poor students. Thus there is presented the anomaly of undergraduate plutocracy rubbing elbows with undergraduate poverty. With the exception of his Harvard brother the Yale collegian spends more on his college education than any other American collegian and yet at the same time Yale is the most popular and most desirable college from the standpoint of the student who earns both his bread and his education, says the Pittsburgh Gazette.

If fond parents realized at the start that the embarking of a boy at Yale for the four years' voyage requires, before the journey is completed, an investment of nearly \$4,500, some of them might be tempted to let the scion fight the battle with the hard world without the aid of a Yale sheepskin. The class books contain carefully compiled financial statistics. They give the expense for the average man for the entire four years' course.

The expense extremes are always divergent. For instance, in the class of 1903 one plutocrat expended \$11,000 in his senior struggle, whereas a pennurious classmate struggled along on an actual cash outlay of \$50. In the following class one man sank nearly \$25,000 into his entire college course, in contrast to an economical man, who managed the four years on \$500.

The inference is extravagance, and it is fully justified. It is a characteristic of American college life. Its promulgators were observed by Theodore, who, in writing of his own college experience at Harvard from 1833-37, when the average expense per student was less than \$200, said: "Even the poor student studies and is taught only political economy, while that economy of living which is synonymous with philosophy is not even sincerely professed in our American colleges. The consequence is that, while he is studying Adam Smith, Ricardo, he runs his father in debt irretrievably." Just to what degree the latter misfortune occurs is problematical, but that it does occur is evident when we realize that the expenses during the short college year of the Yale students are almost three times as great as the income of the average American family for the entire year.

The ways in which this money disappears are "such and so various." Some of the fixed charges are: Tuition, \$155; room rent, about \$3.50 a week, or \$126 for the college year; board at the dining hall averages \$5 a week and totals \$175 for the year; furniture, \$50 a year; subscriptions to societies, athletics, student organizations, the Proms, etc., pass the century mark. Besides, there are textbooks, so numerous and so expensive; clothes (and Yale men are good dressers); railroad fares and a myriad of seemingly unavoidable and incidental expenses. The usual price paid for the three days' "fussing" festivities at Prom time is about \$150. The heaviest item of this are carriages and flowers galore, at greatly inflated prices, and the new custom-made frock coat outfit. Then, it comes high to be a senior. There is the class fund subscription at \$10 or more, the cap and gown at \$3, the class-day tax of \$6, the class supper at \$5, the class book (one or more copies) at \$5 and the Senior Prom at a \$10 ante, which is swelled to several times that by carriages, flowers and such trifles.

But the enormity of their difficulties is hardly imaginable. Coming from a tolerably sufficient home, where they have, after perusal of pamphlets on student self-support, figured out a great array of choices and possibilities of student occupations, they are thrust into the reality—into perhaps the fiercest labor competition existent, for the supply of student labor many times exceeds the demand. So the raw freshman, lacking capital, friends and experience, barely exists through a long period of semi-starvation.

Gradually he adjusts himself to the new conditions and begins to see opportunities. Perhaps he is assisted by the Yale Bureau of Self-Help, which is a gratuitous employment agency for needy Yale students. A great difficulty of the working student is the battle between study and work, to which he is constant witness. It is the old problem that a man can't serve two masters. Primarily which shall he be—student or breadwinner? Oftentimes necessity decides for him in favor of the latter.

Bottled Grapes.
Vine growers in France market fresh grapes all winter by a new and curious method, says a writer in Country Life in America. Bunches of grapes when ripe are cut so that a piece of the vine five or six inches long remains attached. A large number of wide necked bottles filled with water are placed in horizontal rows in racks in a cellar, and the stem of the grapes is placed in the mouth of the bottle, while the grapes hang outside. The grapes do not touch the water but are supplied with water through the stem. The low uniform temperature of the cellar is favorable to the preservation of the fruit, and water is supplied daily to the bottles to make up for the evaporation.

MODERN WHALE HUNT

New Method With Steamers and Scientific Apparatus.

EXPERIENCE OF NORWAY.

Newfoundland Industry That Too Much Competition Spoiled—So Many Engaged in Business Whales Killed Off—Effect on Cod Fishing—No Longer Profitable.

In the history of modern industrial enterprise no collapse has been more remarkable, even though on a small scale, than that of the whaling industry of Newfoundland. Only in 1898 was it inaugurated, and while in the meantime it has attained enormous magnitude for the island, it is now in the throes of dissolution, says a St. John's correspondent of the Boston Transcript.

Modern whaling, as practiced in Newfoundland, represents the chase of the rorqual, or rarer whale, the speediest of all the tribe of cetaceans, and one which hitherto could not be pursued because of its alertness and speed. Today this whale is chased by small but swift steamers of about 100 tons burden, on the bow of which is mounted a small mortar-like cannon, which throws a harpoon with an explosive head, fired by a time fuse, killing it almost instantly, this weapon being a substitute for the hand harpoon formerly used.

The steamers operate from stations along the coast and kill their prey within a radius of a day's run, whereas old time whalers made long voyages, being months and sometimes years away from home. The new method provides factories at suitable points on the coast to which the whales are brought, when killed, to be cut up, every morsel of the gigantic body being turned to some commercial use.

In 1898 the enterprise started with one steamer and one factory, and within two years had become so successful that it was paying dividends of 30 per cent. This induced another company to start, which had equal success; and then the development of the industry took on the character of a craze, pure and simple. Everybody wanted to invest in the whaling industry and companies were organized every day. The Legislature then intervened, and to prevent the total destruction of the fish, enacted a measure for the regulation of the industry. It divided the coast into fifty-mile sections, within which only one steamer and one factory were to be allowed to operate, while there were other limitations against excessive fishing which tended to keep the industry within bounds.

Immediately this legislation was outlined speculators began to secure sites within these areas, which sites, being obtained frequently for nothing, were then sold to whaling companies for large amounts. In some cases from \$7,500 to \$10,000 was asked and obtained for the concession, this representing about 15 per cent. of the capital stock of the companies, for the holders of the sites declined to take cash payments, demanding stock, because of the large dividends which they felt certain it would bring.

The business grew so rapidly that in 1905 no less than seventeen steamers with as many factories were operating many the coast of Newfoundland, the aggregate capitalization being about \$1,500,000. At this point disaster befell them, forewarning of which had been given the previous year but without attracting serious attention. The catch of whales gradually rose from 55 in 1898 to 1,219 in 1904, whereas a kill of 600 or 700 whales for four steamers meant a substantial profit, a kill of 1,000 or 1,200 whales by ten or twelve steamers presaged serious loss. In 1904 most of the companies paid but small dividends, and in 1905 four new steamers were introduced, the result being that all were faced with heavy deficits when operations closed at the end of last year.

The season was, in the first place, a bad one, and the price of oil, because of oversupply from Norway and Newfoundland, had dropped considerably, having declined from \$125 to \$50 a ton in three years. In the next place, the catch was very small, not totaling 1,000 whales for the seventeen steamers employed, one of these, indeed, representing a company capitalized at \$100,000, failing to secure a single fish, while the highest killed was 84, as against 256 for a single steamer in 1902.

The experiences of Norway has been that the industry has been operated on a large scale for more than thirty years without effecting any sensible diminution in the apparent visible supply, and although the bowhead and the cachetot whales have been hunted for centuries they are yet sufficiently numerous to provide employment for a goodly number of American, English and Norwegian whalers in the Pacific and Atlantic oceans. Hence as the rorqual whales are in all probability as numerous as either of the other species, and as they have not been hunted with anything like the persistency with which the bowheads and cachetots have been, it would seem as if extreme caution in this respect were unnecessary.

The Colonial Government is also influenced by the fact that a large number of the fishermen of the colony believe that the killing of the whales is responsible for the lack of cod and other fishes in the inshore waterways.

VASTNESS OF THE GREAT WEST.

New Mexico, Arizona and the Rest of the Country.

"When my son gets old enough to appreciate and remember the things he sees," said a writer in the Chicago Record Herald, "I'm going to take him all over this big country of ours and show him what it really is. I've come to the conclusion that no man who has not traveled a good deal can be properly educated, and I predict that the time is coming when a year of traveling will constitute a regular part of a full college course. This is my first trip to the Far West. I've read a great deal about it, and I've seen many pictures which are supposed to show the beauties and the wonders that are scattered through it. But I've found out that books and pictures, which are good enough in their way, cannot give the impressions one gets from looking at the real things.

"I think nearly everybody in the East understands that most of our territory lies west of Chicago and St. Louis. There may be people in Boston and New York who haven't learned this, but, generally speaking, those of us who have gone to school in the East or middle West know in a vague way that California is bigger than Maine and that New Mexico has more square miles of land than Connecticut. That, however, is about as far as we get in our knowledge of this part of the country without coming here and seeing it. I never realized before how foolish it is to expect any man who has not traveled much to have an appreciation of the needs or the ambition of people who do not inhabit the narrow zone within which his life has been spent. Here's a case that will show what I mean: I know the editor of a country newspaper back in Ohio. He has never been 300 miles beyond the borders of his native country. His neighbors regard him as a pretty bright fellow and he is fairly well informed. Recently he has been writing some editorial on this statehood question. Now, I haven't any desire to take up the cudgel in favor of either Arizona or New Mexico, and it doesn't make any difference which side he is on; but what can a man in his position know about conditions out here, and how is he to decide what will be the best for these people?

"Some of the men we elect to Congress get out of their native State for the first time when they go to Washington. How are such men able to vote intelligently on measures that will affect in different ways people who live in widely separated parts of the country? We ought to have some sort of a law that would make it necessary for a man to do about a year's steady traveling and see every part of the United States before he could become eligible to hold a public office.

"The railroad map is one of the reasons why the size of the Western part of our country is not appreciated by people who have never seen it. Railroad maps, and especially those that are published by companies whose lines lie east of the Mississippi River, generally show the West, if they show it at all, as drawn to a smaller scale than that which is used for such States as Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. As shown on the average railroad map, Utah is about the size of Ohio, an Arizona corresponds in size with Virginia. Here are a few comparisons in the matter of size: Maine, the largest of the New England States, has an area of 33,000 square miles. California covers 156,000 square miles of territory. San Bernardino county, California, is as big as Vermont and New Hampshire combined, and Coconino county, Arizona, the county in which the greater part of the Grand Canyon is located—is as big as Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey. If it were possible to move the States of New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland they might be set down in side of Arizona and there would be room for Delaware. The area of New Mexico is greater than that of Illinois and Wisconsin, while Indiana and Michigan are only a little larger physically than Utah.

"There is one thing about Colorado that the people of the East do not generally understand. It is common to suppose that State consists entire of Rocky Mountains and bad men with picks. In the imaginations of a majority of the people who have never been there it is what might be called a perpendicular State. While it is a fact that Colorado has constantly on hand a large stock of goods in the mountain line, it is not all mountains. There is in the eastern part of it a district as large as the State of Ohio that is comparatively level and well adapted to farming purposes.

"It is only by traveling through these big States and Territories that one may get a fair idea of their vastness. It is, for instance, almost as far from Los Angeles to San Francisco as from Chicago to Buffalo, and it takes a fast express train all day and the greater part of a night to cross Arizona. In case New Mexico and Arizona become a single state it will have an area as great as that of Indiana, Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and if Santa Fe is to be the capital the man who is elected to the Legislature from the southwestern part of the State will have to travel as far when he goes to represent his constituents as a Member of Congress from Missouri does to Washington."

LAPS STUNTED STATURE

Project to Correct This Defect Caused by Constant Squatting.

PRESENT SCHOOL SYSTEM

Children Prohibited From Carrying Baskets and Bundles on Their Heads—Needed Introduction of Gymnastics and Callisthenics—Earlier Generation Taller.

The minimum standard of height for the Japanese army is 5 feet 1 inch, as compared with 5 feet 3 inches for that of France. But the average stature of the people is superior thereto, and in the central provinces, and especially in the south, men of 5 feet 9 inches and 5 feet 10 inches are quite common, while six-footers are by no means rare.

Among the student class, however, from the Japanese officialdom is now almost entirely recruited, abbreviated stature is frequent. This is largely owing to bodily exercises, the physique having been sacrificed to the development of the mind and intellectual attainments, regarded as the principal title to Government employment and to promotion. But in the case of the earlier generations, when the nobles and samurai, who constituted the governing classes by right of birth and had no incentive to study, devoted all their time to bodily exercises, the officials were a much taller and more robust lot of men.

In no country of the world is stunted stature more highly prized by the people than in Japan. Stunted growth is considered in the light of misfortune, and to such an extent does this sentiment prevail that the most extraordinary precautions are adopted to avert everything of ill-omen that might interfere with growth. Thus, children are strictly prohibited from measuring their height. Neither are they allowed to carry any basket or bundle on their heads.

It is by the use of chairs that Baron Takaki proposes to increase the height of his countrymen. He takes the ground that the cases of abbreviated stature among them result from abnormal shortness of the legs, and that this arises from the Japanese custom of sitting on the heels. He argues that in the instances of stunted stature among the Japanese the trunk of the body is altogether disproportionately long and large compared to the extremities, and by way of demonstrating the exactitude of his theory states that all of his sons are six-footers, a circumstance which he ascribes to the fact that he never allowed them in their childhood and boyhood to squat on their heels, but insisted upon their sitting upon high chairs. He neglected to add that in China, where the people sit on chairs in lieu of squatting on their heels as in Japan, the standard in height is very much greater.

Curiously enough the squatting on the heels does not seem in any way to stunt the growth or affect the physique of the people of Central Asia. For some of them are exceedingly tall and handsome men. Nor can it be said that the cross-legged position in sitting has ever interfered with the bodily development of the Turks, the Arabs, the Moors, etc., all of whom furnish splendid specimens of manhood, the latter being the rule rather than the exception. Indeed a careful study of the question would tend to the belief that the stunted stature of a considerable moiety of the Japanese people is due less to their practice of squatting on their heels than to heredity, that is to say to the fact that many of them are descended from the tribes of Northern Asia, who, possibly, owing to the climate, are usually small. And this belief is strengthened by the circumstance that this day the people in the Northern part of Japan are inferior in height to those of the Southern islands, the tallest men being the Ainos of the northernmost islands of Yezo. Until the revolution of 1867 in Japan there was but little intercourse between the island provinces, and cases of intermarriage between the people of one province with those of another and especially between the inhabitants of the Northern islands and those of the Southern portions of the archipelago were as rare as instances of intermarriage between members of the rival clans of the Scottish Highlands in our times. Since, however, the petty vicinities of the Daimios have been abolished and the various provinces added into one homogenous empire, intermarriage between the people of the North and South has become more frequent. It is in this meeting of the races of the North with the smaller ones of the South and in the alleviation of athletics and callisthenics that must be sought the most effective method of developing the average stature of the illegals of the Mikado.

Before chrysanthemums are exhibited at the various shows they are curled and frilled by specialists to make them appear to the best advantage.

If two kernels were added to each ear of corn grown in Missouri last year, \$200,000 would be added to the value of the Missouri corn crop. This statement was made recently by George B. Ellis, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture.

NEW YORK'S DERELICTS.

One-fourth Are College Bred Men of Superior Education.

In the books kept by the secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association the inmates are classified under following heads: University, Collegiate, Academic, High School and Common School. In the year just closed the total number of men added was 3,228. Of these 17 were placed in the first category, 144 in the second, 71 in the third and 417 in the fourth, making an aggregate of 639 who had received better than a common school education.

Strange revelations are made by the men. Among them have been found former ministers and professors, men of all classes and conditions and belonging to families of the highest distinction. Recently a speaker at one of the meetings was a man holding a high place in a large manufacturing corporation. Twenty-one years ago, according to the records of the association, he was drinking in every saloon of the Bowery. Another of those who addressed the men on the same night had come more years ago a poverty stricken but shrewd and clever German. He was regenerated, became a sober man, and since served as acting Consul General of the United States in one of the European countries.

Not long ago a graduate of an Ohio university came to New York with small means, intending to take a post-graduate course in a local university. The enticement of the city caught him, his money vanished and he finally turned to the branch for help. With five certificates of graduation in various courses from different institutions, he took a position that paid him \$9 a week.

Men with diplomas from theological seminaries, graduates of Harvard, Pennsylvania, Rochester and Syracuse universities, all blow in here, and about a month ago a Yale man, without a shirt to his back, asked for aid. We make no distinction regarding color, creed, social condition or nationality.

"Our statistics for the year 1905 show that the men who appealed to us came from all the large cities and towns throughout North America and from twenty-nine foreign countries. Eighty-five per cent. were between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five, but the majority of the college bred men were less than thirty. Seventy-nine per cent. were single men and thirty-eight per cent. were total abstainers. Twenty-six per cent. of them had been educated in universities, colleges, academies or high schools. In citizenship seventy-six per cent. were American and twenty-four per cent. foreign. There were represented 198 different professional and trades. Of the 3,228 men two per cent. had occupied professional positions, seventeen per cent. clerical, thirty per cent. were skilled.

"Curiously enough, seventy per cent. had been in New York fewer than thirty days, which is a striking commentary on the rapidity with which men fall into the maelstrom of metropolitan life.

"In the large majority of cases, of course, it is drink, but in many instances the men are victims of circumstances. In industrial line conditions are constantly changing and the greatest change has been brought about by the increase in the number of large combinations. These eventually mean overproduction and the closing down of industrial establishments. A young man comes in from the country with fifteen dollars and he thinks he has a lot of money. Unable to find work, it slowly or quickly, as the case may be, dwindles, and to economize, he drifts to the Bowery, where living is cheaper. In many cases, if he is not robbed of the little he has, he is caught by the tinsel glimmers of the streets, and unless it is too late we finally get him.

"Eliminating the question of dissipation, I think the chief reason why so many college men reach these straits is that the colleges are turning out more men than there is a demand for. Of course, men with special aptitudes and training are always wanted, but those who are not proficient in any particular line can not catch hold. The numbers of these are increasing yearly. Many of them are not capable of undertaking ordinary business affairs, and there is nothing else for them to do. What they may be best fitted for they are out of contact with, and at ordinary labor they are unhandy.

"Some of those who come here are not drinking men, but those who have found themselves without resources. They come here and get a position, for, say, \$5 a week, as many of them have done. We give them good board for \$2.50 a week, and they stay long enough to accumulate a sufficient sum of money in savings to go out into the circles where they properly belong and seek their own level in the matter of occupation."

The members of the New British Cabinet seem to be outdoor men. Among the sports included in their repertory of recreation are rowing, racquets, horse racing, hunting, cricket, foot ball, golf, cycling, shooting, angling, yachting, tennis, skating, boxing, walking and mountaineering. Burns, the labor member, is a cricketer, skater, carman and boxer.

The traveler in Mexico is seldom out of sight of mountains.

TRAINING THE RICH MAN'S SON.

Opportunities Offered to Follow in His Father's Steps.

Often the question is asked in these days of great corporations and great financial interests dominating them, not singly, or in two or three, but by the scores and hundreds, whence are coming the men who in the next generation shall man and officer the mighty ship of finance.

Within the domains of "Standard Oil" may be found perhaps the most notable illustration of many sons being trained up to fill the places of their fathers, and the fact is particularly interesting because the fathers are men drawn together by the varied circumstances of business competition, and for the most part quite unrelated, indeed, "Standard Oil" is primarily an institution of families. Beginning with the Rockefeller, one goes down the list of Flaglers and Pratts and Bedfords in the oil business proper, and the Stillmans in the larger circle of financial influence. Henry H. Rogers, recognized as the virtual head of the "system," has been always something of a solitary figure, and John D. Archbold, another, so to a certain extent, has been James Stillman, president of the National City Bank, the principal institution of its kind within the Standard's bailiwick.

It is interesting to see how this family institution is being maintained in the first place there is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who has already assumed many of his father's interests outside of the inner circle of Standard Oil affairs. In fact, it has always been a hobby of the elder Rockefeller not to be in many directorates and at the present time the corporation directly gives his name only in the board of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, of which he is president.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., started a daily grind as soon as he was graduated from Brown University in 1898. He succeeded to his father's place in the directorate of the United States Steel Corporation, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western and Missouri Pacific Railroads, and as a trustee of the University of Chicago. He is, of course, a director of the Standard Oil Company, and also represents his father's personal interests in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company.

It has always been supposed until recently that "Young John D.," as he has become known, would eventually become the commanding general of the Standard Oil forces, and men who have come into contact with him in a business way have believed that he had the stuff in him for the task. But the younger Rockefeller's health is such that it is taken for granted now that the successor to William Rockefeller and Henry H. Rogers will be William G. Rockefeller, a son of the former and nephew of the present titular head of Standard Oil.

Like the name of H. H. Rogers, but of James Stillman has stood out for itself, yet among the many able men in the upper ranks of the Standard Oil party. As president of the National City Bank and a representative of the vast Rockefeller interests in fifty-eight other corporations, Mr. Stillman has held a place of power hardly second to that of H. H. Rogers and William Rockefeller. Like men, he has sons coming up in the business. James A. Stillman, the eldest of the family, went into the National City Bank as soon as he was graduated from college, in the later studies, and has now become assistant cashier of the institution as well as one of its directors. Charles C. Stillman, the other son, is learning the railroad business in the West, and is daily in the shops of one of the great transcontinental systems like common laborer.

In the railroad world the Vanderbilts family has long stood by itself in this respect. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has been a familiar figure in American railroad affairs for a quarter of a century, as his father and grandfather were before them. Within the last few years William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who is best known to the American public perhaps as a patron of automobilism and many other forms of sport, has been in harness at the Grand Central Station most business days during the year. He is now the financial head of the extensive electric road systems, a position that is bound to grow in importance as the electrification of suburban lines throughout the State advances.

Lyla Sturdevant Sterling, a contralto, became suddenly homesick at Milan, Italy, fifteen days before Christmas and started for Berkeley, Cal., at once. Just as her family had sat down to the Christmas dinner she walked in, not having allowed a servant, who had opened the street door for her, to announce her. She cancelled European engagements to make the trip, and returned in a week.

A classmate at Williams of ex-Governor Briggs, explaining why he always wore black stock but no collar, says the Governor was interested in a young man who was a slave to strong drink, and when urged to stop the young man said to the Governor in jest: "If you will never wear a collar again I will never drink again." Agreed," said the Governor, and he never wore a collar again and the young man never took another drink.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 3 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

P. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1906.

MACAULAY AND JEFFERSON

In a recent issue of the Boston Transcript appeared a reproduction of an interesting letter written by Thomas Babington Macaulay, the great English historian, in acknowledging the receipt of a copy of the "Life of Jefferson,"—we presume it was "The Life of Thomas Jefferson," written by George Tucker and published in Philadelphia in the year 1837.

In this letter the great Macaulay, in common with the great majority of educated people abroad at that time, looked on our institutions with that foreboding now felt by many here at home. Lord Macaulay's letter says:

"You are surprised to learn that I have not a high opinion of Mr. Jefferson, and I am surprised at your surprise. I am certain that I never in parliament—a place where it is the fashion to court the populace—uttered a word, indicating an opinion that the supreme authority in a state ought to be trusted to the majority of citizens told by the head; in other words, to the poorest and most ignorant part of society. I have long been convinced that institutions purely democratic must sooner or later, destroy liberty or civilization, or both. In Europe, where the population is dense, the effect of such institutions would be almost instantaneous."

Everyone who believes that the franchise is improved by education must hold in some degree the opinion of Lord Macaulay that the majority—the American fetish of politics—is "the poorest and most ignorant part of society." What is true of the occasional majority in this country is also true of the occasional plurality. The result of unrestricted immigration from Southern Europe in deteriorating the quality of both majority and minority ought to be seen at a glance by every citizen of ordinary intellectual capacity.

The experience of France is referred to as an illustration of Macaulay's contention. He speaks of the establishment there of a free democracy in 1848, when for a short time there was some reason to expect a general spoliation, a national bankruptcy, a new partition of the soil, a maximum of prices, a ruinous load of taxation laid on the rich for the purpose of supporting the poor in idleness. Macaulay believed that such a system would, in twenty years, have made modern France as poor and barbarous as the France of the Carolingians, but, to quote him "the danger was averted; and now there is a despotism, a silent tribute, an enslaved press. Liberty is gone, but civilization has been saved."

He goes on to say that he has not the slightest doubt that if they had the same democratic government in England the effect would be the same. Either the poor would plunder the rich and civilization would perish, or order and prosperity would be saved by a strong military government, and liberty would perish. Macaulay adds "You may think that your country enjoys an exemption from these evils; I will frankly own to you that I am of a very different opinion. Your fate I believe to be certain, though it is deferred by a physical cause. As long as you have a boundless extent of fertile and unoccupied land, your laboring population will be far more at ease than the laboring population

of the old world; and while that is the case the Jefferson politics may continue to exist without causing any fatal calamity. But the time will come when New England will be as thickly settled as Old England. "Wages will be as low, and will fluctuate as much with you as with us. You will have your Manchester and Birmingham. And in these Manchester and Birmingham hundreds and thousands of artisans will sometimes be out of work. Then your institutions will be fairly brought to the test.

"Distress everywhere makes the laborer mutinous and discontented, and inclines him to listen with eagerness to agitators, who tell him that it is a monstrous iniquity that one man should have a million while another cannot get a full meal." And we have indeed at this time our Manchester and our Birmingham—not one, but many of them. But as for reaction against the government in hard times, who ever heard of it? All the fault finding about our form of government has been made in times of prosperity. Perhaps it will be contended that the crucial moment has not yet come,—that our farming lands are still rich and abundant, yet even in the crowded cities the satisfaction with the form of government increases, it would seem, with the recurrence of every Fourth of July. Wait until next Fourth and see if it doesn't.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

When our ships come in
Don't you think we'll all rejoice?
No, I reckon that you'll hear
Here, and there a fainting voice!

Cobb seems to be popular down in Maine. The Democrats will have to acknowledge the corn.

A Blidford woman concealed her will in a piano. A few more or less popular airs led to its recovery.

If the colleges get many more requests, they ought to be able to give free board, bed and tuition to all desirous of attending.

Pennsylvania Democrats hail William Jennings Bryan as the successor of Theodore Roosevelt. The latter in his lifetime has held so many positions that it is not impossible.

An ice dealer in Kansas testified recently that in two years he made \$45,000 on an investment of \$500. Evidently the grain crop is not the only one for which Kansas deserves fame.

A Baltimore couple named Knott have been drawn into the divorce court. Knott knowing the trouble, we can Knott judge whether or Knott there is sufficient reason for severing the matrimonial Knott.

A gang of Staten Island laborers ran a fellow workman through a stone crusher, crushing him to death by way of a joke. Anyone might think from their conduct that they were United States middle or cadets.

The exciting deeds of bold highwaymen at Kennebunkport, on the Cape Neck road at York, and on the Mount Agamenticus road, all committed within twenty-four hours, form a series of crimes not yet paralleled in the annals of the country.

The Portsmouth parson, who was inveigled into performing the marriage service for Mrs. Leslie Carter, might prosecute the fair divorcee for engaging a clergyman under false pretenses.—Portland Advertiser.

On the other hand, aren't false pretenses just what one asks and desires and expects of an actress?

A few of the changes to be effected by spelling reform are included in the following list, and some of the words are already generally so spelt. Accoutre, accurst, adz, affix, altho, anemia, anesthesias, archeology, arder, armor, artizan, bans, biest, blinsh, bun, bur, callier, caliper, earnest catalog, center, clapt, clapt, crost, crust, cue, cutlas, cyclopedia, decalog, demagog, dram, drest, dript, droopt, dropt, ecumenical, edile, egis, enamor, encyclopedia, esophagus, esthetic, exprest, fantasm, fantasy, fixt, gage, gazel, gelatin, gipsy, glycerin, good-by, gram, gript, heapt, humor, husht, lacrimal, lapt, lasht, leapt, licence, illicence, meager, medievale, meter, mist mixt, niter, nipt, ocher, omicet, orthopedic, paraffin, parlor, pedagog, phenix, polyp, program, prolog, pur, quartet, quintet, rime, rumor, septet, sepulcher, sithe, smolder, specter, subpena, sulfur, tho, thoro, thorefare, thru, thruout, tipt, topt, tost, wagon, washt, whipt, winkt, wisht, wo, woutl.

The body of Arthur Hersey, the young man supposed to have been drowned in Stevens's Pond near Manchester on Saturday, has not yet been recovered.

OUR EXCHANGES

Two Miles A Minute

Twomilesamminute!
Geehowweh!
Swiftasameteor
Streakingthesky.

Whatisthatblur?
Onlythetrees.
Lookatthemwave—
My,whatabreeze!

Ahonkandarush,
Aflashedasmell—
Whaddidwehit?
Didsomebodyyell?

Ajarandascream—
Itlookedlikeahorse;
Notellingnow;
Kepttothecourse.

Outtotheroad!
Givensashow!
Twomilesamminute—
Geehowwego!

—Newark News.

The Easiest Man

A group of Sabetha women recently put it to a vote, and decided that the easiest man to put up with, after all, is the man with the quick temper.

He flies up, says a few bad words, knocks a few things around, slams the door, and is over it. One woman says her husband grows excessively polite when she has displeased him. When he is ostentatious in picking up her handkerchief, getting her a chair, and opening the door for her, she knows there is trouble ahead. A second woman said she trembled when her husband looked gloved. When a sad expression appeared around his mouth she immediately began to look back over the past few hours to find out what she had done. A third said her lord and master became patient. He waited humbly for her to finish her harangue, acquiesced patiently in all she said, and put up with her caustic remarks as with the vagaries of a little child.

The consensus of opinion was that a few smashed dishes is the most satisfactory way out of a family jar. The atmosphere becomes cooled immediately after the explosion, and there is always a nice refreshing making up when the smoke of battle clears away.—Sabetha (Kan.) Herald.

The Play Spirit Of The People

Napoleon, understanding the French character, undid some of the work of the Revolutionists and restored certain festivals and parades which are dear to the French heart. The people must have their spectacles and their frolics, and were the more orderly for them, the crafty Corsican knew. The time and the money for these gambols are wisely expended, to a reasonable limit; there are no doubt unreasonably lengths, as for example in certain of the Latin countries where holidays and saints' days leave but slight continuity to business.

It is a fair question whether our own country concedes quite enough yet to the play spirit. Recent tests show that our artisans perform a considerably larger percentage of work in a day than those of England or France, and presumably than those of any other nation. The natural balance and outlet is found in sports, like baseball, and the reckless abandon of the Fourth of July. We are strenuous to the breaking point, in our work and in our play.—Good Housekeeping.

Federal Drinks Suggested

Quartermaster General Humphreys U. S. A., has devised a new Summer drink. It is somewhat expensive, since it includes a whole lime and a bottle of ginger ale, besides rum and ice, but it is official, and official drinks are more costly.

It is high time that the federal government regulated drinks as well as food. What will it profit to label canned meat if the rickey, the gin fizz, the sundae, the julep, and like inedible beverages may flow unimpeded and unbranded into the American stomach?

The denatured alcohol bill points the way to remedy this evil. Why not "denature" rickeys and soda water? Restrict their use to abstinents and the arts, but make them repellant to the human midst except as otherwise provided.

A federal inspector at every soda water fountain and in every barroom would add to the government payroll and prevent a troublesome surplus in the treasury.—New York World.

LUNA PARK

The history of Luna Park yields no record of such tremendous patronage as this season has produced. By day and by night fun-seeking crowds have filled the great, glittering area and enjoyed the delights of the multitudinous new shows and devices. "A Mountain Torrent," Frederic Thompson's latest conception, has found

immediate and lasting favor, and boat loads of delighted patrons glide down the winding waterway in endless procession. Three hundred thousand gallons of sea water are pumped up the heights each minute and descend through scores of picturesque channels. "The Great Train Robbery," a thrilling spectacle of Western life, continues a great popular center. In vivid realism it eclipses all previous Coney Island productions. New acts appear each week in the free open air circus over the cool stretch of the lagoon and the crowds find comfort and diversion in the shaded nooks which overlook the continuous show. "Shoot the Chutes," "The Old Mill," the Miniature Railway, "A Trip to the Moon," the "Dragon's Gorge" and the free helter-skelter are always centers of throngs and the dance hall entertains by the thousand. Ten bands provide brazen melody throughout the park.

AT THE OCEAN WAVE HOUSE

Items Gathered At The Rye North Beach Hostelry

On Monday, July 9, progressive whist was played in the dance hall of the Ocean Wave House. Forty-eight enjoyed a pleasant evening.

On Friday evening, July 13, B. W. Hutchinson, and E. I. Sackett, of Springfield, Mass., conducted a very successful progressive whist party in the dance hall, there being fourteen quartets playing. Mrs. Noyes of the cottagers won the first ladies' prize, and Miss Margaret Thayer of Concord won the first gentlemen's prize.

The house was filled over Sunday and 100 enjoyed the excellent dinner served by Chef Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Payne of Portsmouth passed Sunday here.

On account of the full house, Proprietor H. E. Putnam is using the Knox cottage on the hotel grounds for the season.

Following are recent arrivals: Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Sackett, Miss E. P. Bigelow, Miss Ida Hovey, Miss Jennie Prentice, Springfield, Mass.; Miss Susie Ham, Miss Emma Ham, Portsmouth; Mr. and Mrs. George H. Moses, Miss Gordon, Master Gordon Moses, Concord; Miss Alice Ogden, New York City; S. H. Howland, Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. Nettie K. Gorman, Joliet, Ill.; Mrs. J. R. Gladwin, Miss Margaret Gladwin, Westfield, Mass.; Mrs. Marion Price Freeman, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. H. E. Phelps, Miss N. M. Russell, Springfield, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Knowles, Concord; Miss Idella Monroe, Boston; Miss Alice Melsaac, Roxbury, Mass.; Mrs. A. L. Pomeroy, Master Harold L. Pomeroy, Chicopee, Mass.; Hon. Solan A. Carter, Miss Edith H. Carter, Miss Sara Comins, Concord; Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Smith, Miss Marion Smith, Master Llewellyn Smith, Nashua; Mrs. E. P. Savery, Miss Inga Rabstad, Springfield, Mass.; William A. Savery, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eno, Philadelphia; Mrs. John Morrison, Miss M. Morrison, Toronto, Canada; William M. Pierce, Malden, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Locke, Miss Gladys Locke, Miss Marion L. Juddins, Dorchester, Mass.; Miss Gillespie, Miss Walde, Toronto, Canada; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moody, New Britain, Conn.

KEITH'S THEATRE

In addition to featuring its two special trade marks, so as to speak, "the model playhouse of the country," and "one of the sights of the city," the management of Keith's direct special attention to the fact that many of the Summer vaudeville programs are fully as strong in every department as those offered in the Winter season, in fact, owing to the great availability of material, many of them are better balanced. The show announced for the week of July 23 is an excellent one, being well balanced in all departments. Toby Claude who appeared last season in "Fantomina" and who has been prominent in many of the big musical comedies for several seasons, will be one of the principal entertainers on the bill. It will be her debut at Keith's although she has appeared with big success in the other theatres of the Keith circuit. The surrounding program contains several newcomers and includes Zazelle and Vernon, in an acrobatic pantomimical sketch, entitled "The Elopement" Jack Norworth, in his "college boy" monologue; Coakley and McBride, black-face comedians and dancers; Selbini and Grovini, skilful acrobats and bicycle riders; Anderson and Goines, "real coon" comedians singers and dancers; Delton Brothers, acrobats and balancers; Harry Burgoyne, pleasing English coster comedian; Wiora trio, of Hungarian dancers, and Delmore and Darrell, in acrobatic and singing specialty. The Fadettes will make their usual change of selections of popular musical and an entire new list of comedy and interesting motion pictures will be exhibited in the kinetograph.

Sleep Like a Top

Don't lie awake with the remedy at your elbow. To bash wakefulness, nervous starts, bad dreams—to sleep soundly and waken refreshed—take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

ISLES OF SHOALS

Off Portsmouth, N. H.

10 MILES OUT AT SEA

The Ideal Vacation Spot.

OPEN JUNE 27, APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC

Two Excellent Hotels Under New Management.

FINEST BATHING AND FISHING

For Terms and Booklets, Address: C. J. RAMSDELL, - - MANAGER, Isles of Shoals, Portsmouth.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Hampton Beach Casino

Week of July 16th, EMPIRE SPECIALTY CO.

THE QUIGLEY BROTHERS

America's Best Talking Comedians.
HUNTER A. RUDD, from the "Old World," Burlesque Magician. "ALICE A. MARY," European Extraordinary. HAYES & HAYES, Instrumentalists. WALTER RAY, Roller Skate Dancing.

Every Afternoon and Evening.

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Monumental Granite and Marble Business in the neighborhood of Dover and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here that we have at our other shops, by the same business principles, viz., High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices. Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices.

FRED C. SMALLLEY.
Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,
NO. 2 WATER STREET.

Lakes in the Clouds

Reached Only by the CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Specific Rates to Pacific Coast and Other Points until Sept. 15th.

Write F. R. PERRY, D. P. A.,
362 Washington St., BOSTON.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY
NO. 113 MARKET ST.

CANAL-MIDY

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

LOST—\$16 paper money in Hampton or Portsmouth. \$5.00 reward if returned to J. M. Murphy, care American Cereal Co., 403 Chamber of Commerce, Boston. chj18-1t

TO LET—Furnished rooms, bath, hot and cold water. Apply 33 Washington street, near Pleasant street. chj18-1w

LOST—The young man on the bicycle who picked up the lady's shawl on the boulevard near the Ocean Wave House, will be rewarded if he will return it to the Ocean Wave House.

WANTED—Twenty first-class carpenters and twenty brick layers, non-union. Steady employment and good pay to competent men. Write or call on The Tracy Bros. Co., Waterbury, Conn. chj9-2w

I PAY spot cash for old feather beds, old carpets, old silverware, plated ware, pewter, antique furniture, etc. Address "Feathers," this office. chj7-12t

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton, Tel. chj12-13w

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M9cht

CHEAP BUTTER

IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND.

As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food.

We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma.

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery, ELIOT, ME.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

— DEALER IN — Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

35 FIRES

Last week with a loss of over \$10,000 each.

Total \$2,751,000.

HARRY M. TUCKER, Insurance Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,
Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

Louis Schwarz, Chiropodist

KITTERY,
Corner Wentworth Street and Love Lane.
Orders sent at Grace's Drug Store.
Feb13,etf Telephone Number 306-22.

W. J. MANSON,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBING OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED
Address Cor Dennett And BarDett's

George A. Jackson
CARPENTER

—AND—
BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

1906

FRANK J. BICKFORD,

WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

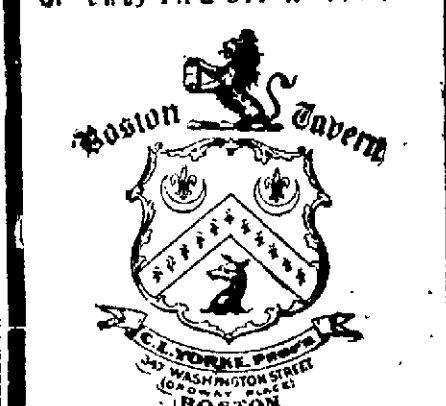
65 CONGRESS STREET

1906

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

Or (way) Fl. & 347 W



—STRICTLY FIREPROOF.—
European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND is guaranteed. The question is asked why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON,
District Agent. - - Portsmouth, N. H.

LADIES. DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND



A Sign

of good judgment—on the part of the dealer, to keep and sell the best goods, and on the part of the buyer to buy the best, which are cheapest in the end. Everything to furnish the kitchen and laundry.

For Sale by

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.
21-2 Linden St.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER,
Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD,
Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst.
Secretary.

Call for a Free Sample Can
of our

29c

MOCHA
AND
JAVA
COFFEE

— AT —

WOODWARD'S

65 Pleasant Street

1904 STANLEY FOR SALE

This car is equipped with Gray & Davis side lamps, brass horn, electric gauge outfit, spare inner tube, jack, full kit of tools. Has just been received from the paint shop and can hardly be distinguished from a new car. Tires are in good condition. This car I will guarantee against defective parts for one year. Apply to Walter L. Shepard, Box 118, Melrose Hills, Mass. Car can be seen at 304 Franklin Street.

AT HAMPTON BEACH

Suburban Press Association To Have
Outing On Monday Next

The Suburban Press Association of New England with ladies, is to have a pleasing excursion on Monday next. Taking the 8.50 a. m. train at Boston they reach Hampton at 10.10 a. m., where special trolley cars will be in waiting to take the party to Hampton Beach where an hour will be spent.

The special cars will then be sent over the long bridge and to Canobie Lake Park in Salem, N. H., passing through Amesbury, Newton, Plaistow and Haverhill, arriving at the Lake at 2.15 when dinner will be served.

The afternoon will be spent at the theatre and enjoying the beauties of one of the most attractive trolley parks in New England. Special cars will convey the main party to Lawrence, Mass., on the return to Boston. The Association will on this delightful trip be the guests of the New Hampshire Electric Railways.

THE THUNDER SHOWER

Portsmouth More Affected By Heat
Than By Lightning

Yesterday was a breathless day of discomfort for old Strawberry Bank. Sweltering, prostrating weather of the muggiest sort pervaded the city.

The discomfort arose from the fact that both the temperature and humidity were high at the same time. The temperature, which at the noon hour was eighty-seven, was the highest of the summer. Simultaneously there was a high state of humidity, the average for the day being ninety per cent.

Late in the afternoon a thunder shower, the first in several days, passed over the city. The flashes were frequent and sharp, but Portsmouth got only the edges of the storm which did but little damage.

A tree at the corner of Cabot and Middle streets was struck; also trees at Kittery Point, and one on the March farm.

The deluge caught many unprepared, but the vegetation needed it.

THE LATE FR. FINNIGAN

A Tribute

Never in the annals of Portsmouth since it was incorporated as a city was witnessed a more impressive and beautiful ceremony, if one may be permitted to use the term beautiful in the circumstances, than on Tuesday morning when the last rites were accorded the mortal body of its late beloved pastor, Rev. Fr. Patrick J. Finnigan, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

As already recorded, the body was faithfully watched over by saintly Sisters of Charity and members of the Women's Sodality as it lay on a catafalque set up in the sanctuary in front of the high altar over night. Not a sound was there to disturb the absolute quiet of the solemn vigil in the sacred edifice, except, perhaps, during changing of reliefs at the bier a soft rustling of skirts may have exchanged noises with the zephyrs of the mid-summer night.

The cloistered interior of the sacred edifice, illuminated as it was only by the solitary sanctuary perpetual lamp and the candles surrounding the catafalque with the somber robed figures of its temporary custodians earnestly and devoutly telling their beads was certainly a scene that left a vivid impression on the mind of the casual observer who dropped in to say a prayer for

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Cleanses and beautifies the
teeth and purifies the breath.
Used by people of refinement
for over a quarter of a century.
Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

Grand Union Hotel
Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION
NEW YORK

Baggage To and From Station Free
An excellent guide-book and map of the City of New York
sent on receipt of five cents in postage

the repose of the soul of the dead during the night.

And in the early morning the ordinary early mass, attended as it usually is by many of Portsmouth's faithful, seemed to have an unusual solemnity, as the accentuated hushed intonations of the celebrant and the responses in an equally hushed intonation by the server of the mass were echoed through the church.

It was a scene that recalled to the memory of the writer the impressiveness and solemnity, beautiful in their hush and quiet, attending the last rites accorded the mortal body of the great ecclesiastic Cardinal Manning at Westminster, some years ago.

Then came the beautiful ritual of the Catholic Church at the requiem mass, solemnized at eleven o'clock Tuesday morning.

Elsewhere have been printed the details of the solemnization.

The deep resonant voices of the brother clergymen of Fr. Finnigan, as they rose and fell in the Gregorian chants and responses to the mass, the edifice crowded with men and women representing all creeds and denominations, as well as all spheres of life in the business, commercial and political world, the bright and brilliant uniforms of the sergeants of the marine corps, comprising the guard of honor, who with quick and military precision conveyed the body to the bier and finally the last scene at the graveside, when the coffin was lowered gently to its last resting place, with thousands of mourners standing bareheaded and in many cases with moistened eyes, all demonstrated with what affection and devotion the dead pastor was held in the esteem of his many friends outside of his own parishioners, and all proved to what splendid account he had put his life while among us in this temporary abode. Requiescat in Pace.

J. J. O. B.

ARRESTED IN LEWISTON

Man Believed to be Wanted Here is
Caught

John Paly, alias Henry Belmont, the unknown who is alleged to have been connected with the Richard Seeley robbery in this city and who was with the gang in Manchester when the police searched a room, finding a knife on which was Mr. Seeley's name, was arrested in Lewiston, Me., on Tuesday.

Belmont made his escape from a boarding house in Manchester by going through a second story window.

LIGHTNING STRUCK COTTAGE

Electrical Storm Did Damage at
York Beach

Lightning on Tuesday evening struck the cottage on Freeman street, York Beach, occupied by Chester A. York. The bolt entered the chimney and passing through the rooms of the lower floor wrecked them.

Charles, the eight-year-old son of Joseph York, received a severe shock, but was not seriously injured.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The machinists of the yard have agreed upon the matter of a picnic and a committee has been appointed to make arrangements. The picnic will be held on August 11.

Two boiler-makers' helpers, six machinists and four machinists' helpers have been called in the steam engineering department this week.

During the thunder storm on Tuesday afternoon, the lightning did considerable damage at the yard. It struck the flag staff of the main office building and shattered it to the extent that a new pole will be required. It also put the telephone and electric light service out of commission in the old general store building and struck a tree nearby.

United States Senator Henry E. Burnham, accompanied by Attorney John W. Kelley, visited the navy yard today (Wednesday). The Senator called on Admiral Mead, Capt. Rees and other officials. He also paid a visit to the different shops of the station.

PLEASING REPORT FROM PORTSMOUTH MOUTH

At Portsmouth the new forge concern is cleaning up the plant it has purchased and expects to get started by early Fall; retail trade is very good, as much trade comes from the beaches in that section, which are having a big season.—Bradstreet's Report.

SENATOR BURNHAM HERE

Hon. Henry E. Burnham of Manchester, United States senator from this state, was a visitor in Portsmouth today (Wednesday).

STRONG MEN.

(Continued from first page.)

7, 1849, by the Hancock Association, at Castine, Me.; supplied various churches, including Augusta, Me., October to December, 1850, and the High Street Church, Portland, Me., April and May, 1851; was ordained Sept. 18, 1851, as pastor at Conway, Mass., succeeding the Rev. Samuel Harris, D. D., LL. D., of the Seminary class of 1838; dismissed May 11, 1863; was installed over the North Church, Portsmouth, N. H., June 3, 1863; dismissed Nov. 12, 1872, although the pastorate really ended August 17, 1871, as he was then leaving for a year's travel in Europe, Egypt and Palestine. Residing at Wellesley, Mass., from October, 1872, for a year, he supplied different churches; was installed at Holliston, Mass., Sept. 11, 1873; dismissed, April 23, 1889; resided at Lynn, Mass., May to July; afterward resided at Amherst, Mass., supplying the North Church at Portsmouth, N. H., April to October, 1890, at Wrentham, Mass., May, 1891, to May, 1892, and a union congregation at Waban (Newton), Mass., after November, 1904, preaching the Sunday before his death; a strong preacher, cheery and youthful in spirit to the last.

He received the degree of doctor of divinity from Bowdoin College, 1884. He was a member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society from Dec. 3, 1884, and its historian from January, 1896; a member of the Sons of the American Revolution from 1892; a member of the school committee of Newton, Mass., 1895 and 1896; an overseer of Bowdoin College from 1870; a trustee of Donations for Education in Liberia from Oct. 8, 1891, and treasurer from Oct. 12, 1899.

He published "An Historical Discourse Delivered at the Celebration of the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Formation of the North Church, Portsmouth, N. H.," Portsmouth, 1871, seventy-two pages; "A Historical Discourse Delivered at the Celebration of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Formation of the Congregational Church, Holliston, Mass.," South Framingham, Mass., 1879, sixty-five pages; "The Biblical Encyclopedia," a revised and largely rewritten edition of "The Biblical Museum," by J. Comper Gray, five volumes, New York, 1897-1903, 1,006, 971, 923, 760, 770 pages; "Castine Sixty Years Ago, a Historical Address—In Connection with Old Home Week in Castine, Me., August 12, 1900," Boston, 1900, seventeen pages; "Memoir of the Rev. Ezra Hoyt Byington, A. M., D. D.," Boston, 1902, ten pages; and as historian of the New England Historic Genealogical Society edited the annual memoirs of deceased members, writing many of them himself.

He married, Jan. 22, 1842, at Bangor, Me., Sarah Hills Crosby, daughter of James Crosby and Charlotte Hills, of Bangor. She died at Conway, Mass., Sept. 4, 1859. Of the two children, the son died in infancy and the daughter in 1876.

He married, June 4, 1862, at Brookline, Mass., Louisa Lord Dana, daughter of Nathaniel Dana and Lois Walker Lord, of Brookline. She survives him with two adopted daughters, one a graduate of Wellesley College, 1886, and the other Mrs. Albert W. Higgins, of St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Adams died at the Newton, Mass., Hospital, of peritonitis, Jan. 11, 1906, aged eighty-one years, six months and four days.

Myron Samuel Dudley

Myron Samuel Dudley, non-graduate, was a son of Gen. Stephen Dudley and Lydia Davis; born at Peru, Vt., February 20, 1837; fitted for college at Burr and Burton Seminary, Manchester, Vt., 1857-59; was graduated from Williams College, 1863, after taking the full course; enlisted in the Fifth Vermont veteran volunteer infantry, November, 1863; became captain during his first year; was wounded in the battle of the Wilderness, May, 1864; served until discharged at the end of the war, June, 1865; studied in this Seminary, 1865-66; was associate principal of Burr and Burton Seminary, 1866-67; and then studied in Union Theological Seminary, where he was graduated, 1869.

He supplied the Presbyterian Church at Otego, N. Y., 1869-70; was acting pastor of the Congregational Church at Peacham, Vt., October, 1870, to August, 1873; was ordained there Sept. 28, 1871; supplied the church at Cromwell, Conn., from October, 1873, was installed there Feb. 25, 1874; dismissed Dec. 31, 1884; spent a year in rest and travel; organized a new church at North Wilbraham, Mass., 1886, and was its pastor to 1889; was pastor at Nantucket, Mass., Oct. 21, 1889, to Oct. 1, 1897; resided in Nantucket and Boston, supplying pulpits and engaged in historical work, until 1902, when he became pastor at Newing-

ton, N. H., where he remained until his death, being in the pulpit the Sunday before his death.

He was a member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society from 1899, the Massachusetts Sons of the American Revolution, and the Grand Army of the Republic; a corresponding member of the Old Colony Historical Society; a charter member of the Massachusetts Forestry Association; the founder of the Nantucket Historical Association, of which he was vice-president for years and a life councillor, and organizer of the Nantucket Improvement Association, of which he was president while he was living on the island and later a life member.

He published an account of the exercises at the reopening of the church at Peacham, Vt., in 1872; "The History of Cromwell, Conn.," 1880; the history of Cromwell in "The History of Middlesex County, Conn.," New York, 1884; "Nantucket Centennial Celebration: Historic Sites and Historic Buildings," Nantucket, 1895, twenty-three pages; "Timothy White Papers," Nantucket, 1898, ninety-six pages, including a historical introduction of fourteen pages; "Memoir of the Rev. Edward Griffin Porter, A. M., President of the New England Historic Genealogical Society," Boston, 1901, sixteen pages; "Churches and Pastors of Nantucket, Mass., from the First Settlement to the Present Time, 1659-1902," Boston, 1902, twenty-one pages; "Class of Sixty-three, Williams College: Fortieth Year Report, 1863-1903," Boston, 1902, 237 pages; "Historical Sketch of Newington, N. H.," ten pages; besides various contributions to periodicals, and at his death he had in preparation a sketch of the churches and pastors of Portsmouth, N. H., and vicinity.

He married August 21, 1873, at Peacham, Vt., Martha Maria Hale, daughter of the Hon. Mordecai Hale and Jane Harvey, of Peacham. She died at Cromwell, Conn., July 20, 1876, her infant daughter having died the year before. Mr. Dudley married April 26, 1882 at Pittsfield, Mass., Sarah Denman Todd, daughter of the Rev. John Todd, D. D., (of the Seminary class of 1825), and Mary Collins Brace. She died at Cromwell, Oct. 25, 1884. He married Sept. 14, 1892, at Standish, Me., Mary Elizabeth Marrett, daughter of Avery Marrett and Elizabeth Bancroft Weston, of Standish, and she survives him. By the second and third marriages there were no children.

Mr. Dudley died at Newington, N. H., of heart trouble following an attack of neuralgia, Nov. 17, 1905, aged sixty-eight years, eight months and twenty-eight days.

MR. SPINNEY'S GUESTS

Gentlemen Enjoying a Visit to the
County Farm

Col. William H. Ham and E. Percy Stoddard left this (Wednesday) morning for a visit to the county farm at Brentwood as guests of Commissioner Ceylon Spinner.

The Herald reporter interviewed Col. Ham on his departure from the railroad station, thinking that it might be a political gathering up the line to be addressed by the Colonel. The scribe was informed that it was nothing in that line and that the party was only on a pleasure trip. It was joined at Epping by Col. Ezra Towle, who came from Loon Cove, where he has been visiting his friend, Major Eben Freeman, to meet the Portsmouth delegation and enjoy the day's pleasure.

Col. Ham and Col. Towle have not met for nearly twenty years and the greetings were most cordial.

NATIONAL OFFICERS

Elected by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks

The following national officers of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks were elected on Tuesday at Denver:

Grand Exalted Ruler, Judge Henry Melvin, Oakland, Cal.;
Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, R. L. Quisser, Zanesville, O.;
Esteemed Lecturing Knight, W. W. McClelland, Pittsburg, Pa.;
Grand Secretary, Fred Robinson, Dubuque, Ia.;
Grand Treasurer, J. K. Teulier, Charleroi, Pa.;
Grand Trustee, W. H. Haviland, Butte, Mont.;
Grand Tyler, Bayard Gary, Lafayette, Ind.

OBSEQUES

The funeral of Mrs. John Barrett was held from her late home on Green street at nine o'clock this (Wednesday) morning. The pall bearers were Andrew and John Barrett, Daniel Sullivan and James Leary. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, W. P. Miskell, undertaker.

SHOP TALK.



A man's wardrobe is not complete without at least one "fancy" vest. They are eminently the proper thing today. Substituted occasional-

ly for the regular suit vest they make an entire change in the appearance of one's costume. We have them in the latest model and designs. Then there are the "white ones"—always proper and very dressy. Price range \$1.50 to \$3.50.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling the Togs of the Period."

We Know

we can save you money on a goods in our line.

We Know

we carry the best goods obtainable.

We Know

of no better way to make money than to save it by buying of us

We Know

if you're not a customer of ours that if you'll only give us a trial you'll continue to buy.

Our Best Vermont Creamery Butter
25 Cents Lb.

BETTER THAN BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,
35 Congress Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

OUTING SHOES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Bicycle Shoes and Yachting Oxfords in Black.

Tan and White.

Barefoot Sandals in All Sizes.

The White Shoe Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination
Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 529

GOODALL & TOLMAN,
General Machinists.

Lawn Mowers, Knives, Saws, Scissors, Etc., Sharp-
ened. Auto, Motor and Steamboat Work. Elec-
tric Nickel Plating. Second Hand Lawn Mowers
for Sale. Telephone No. 442.

"BATHASWEET"

"BATHASWEET"
RICE POWDER
Best toilet powder. Anti-
septic. Pure. Relieves
sunburn and chaf-
ing. Best for
baby.
25c.
THE BOX

A Perfumed Luxury
For the BATH
Softens Hard Water
Better than Per-
fume. 25 baths
25cents
THE BOX

"BATHASWEET"
COMPLEXION SOAP
Softens and whitens the
skin. Makes heavy
cream. Very
fragrant. Purest
for toilet
use.
25c.
THE CAKE

AT ALL STORES—OR MAILED BY US

BATCHELLER IMPORTING COMPANY, 343 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

A New Hotel
at the **Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service U excelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface carpass in
transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and
Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room
Moderate Rates
MUSIC
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York—Free

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64
Market street, or at residence
cor. New Vaughan street and
Raynes avenue.
Telephone 69-22

7-20-4
Cigar Factory monthly out-
put is now \$41,000, or more
than Ten Millions annually.
Largest sale of any 10c cigar
in New England.
Quality Counts.
R. G. SULLIVAN,
stamped on every cigar,
Factory, Manchester, N. H.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED MBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 9
Miller avenue, or 11 Gates
street, will receive prompt
attention.
Telephone at office and resi-
dence.

COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
9100 Cor State and Water Sts

VARIETY STORE
Tin, Glass, Wooden Ware and Yankee
Notions. Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry. Furniture bought
and sold.

W. T. LUCAS
14 Penhallow Street
Telephone 354 Open Evenings

UNEEDA BISCUITS
CANDY **ICE TONICS**
SMOKING GOODS

COOK'S, At The Plains

A BROKEN IDOL.

"Has the paymaster spoke yet?" One grimy giant stoking the furnace for the castings asked the question of another. The other, a taciturn Scotsman, granted out a curt reply in the negative, and, opening the furnace door with his pole, flooded the place with light.

It was Friday night. The clock in the front shop pointed to the quarter before five. In another ten minutes or so the men engaged at the engineering works of John H. Hanson & Co., would be paid off for the week. The money was already neatly done up in little paper bags with the name of the firm on them, and stacked in little rows in the office. Sandy MacTavish, having temporarily finished with the furnace, caught his "mate" in the act of getting into his coat. He looked at him in silent amazement and burst into Scotch expletive.

"Ay, dunna work a minute over long. A loon like you has miltie important business outside the shop. It wants ten minutes to the 'oor. If those bits o' piping are not strained."

The boy fled from him in dismay. The bits of piping measured six feet in length and more, and he was due to play the cornet in a church band at six o'clock. He refused to touch the piping, and Sandy swore at him more lustily than before. Another man walking through the casting shed laughed as he listened to it all. It was Sandy's way of talking the boys into shape.

Ronald Leslie, foreman fitter at Hanson's came and stood beside the furnace, too.

"What's the row, Sandy?" he said.

"Ronald, my lad," said the old man, "it's the old story, the young lads are not worth their salt. It's come in late if you can, go away early, sleep in the cupboard or on the roof whenever you think the old man's back is turned. Is that the way to keep your job, I'd like to know?"

"Your job!" said Donald, with a shrug. "What's your job worth when you've kept it? Thirty light shillings a week won't keep a man out of the workhouse when he's old. Your job! The job that takes all your waking time, that gives you no leisure to think, that—"

"That wina let you sit down and spend your days fiddlin' wi' a toy that has nae mair sense in it than my pole."

Leslie did not speak. Instead, he stared into the heart of the furnace. It may have been that he saw the realization of his dream there.

"The idea's good," he said, "and I could patent it."

"And if you could get any firm to take it up and work it for you. Ye canna do it, Ronald Leslie. And why? The thing's been tried before, man. You've got brains in your head. Canna you see that you're throwin' away time and money, and brakkin' a woman's heart?"

"It's not only thirty-eight shillings a week you're throwin' away, Ronald, mind you that."

Sandy went to claim his money, and Ronald Leslie went out into the darkness of the night and swung himself on to an electric car which would take him to his home in Walton, where most of Hanson's men lived.

Usually the time occupied by his journey was given over to his invention, but to-night a new thought chased the other, "Breaking a woman's heart?" What absurd nonsense! Why, Maggie was just as eager as himself. There would be no need to stint the housekeeping when his idea was taken up and every ship in Liverpool carried Leslie's steering gear.

The car drew up with a jerk. Ronald walked up the street to his home—a little house, one of a row of other little houses, each the replica of the other. Ronald Leslie let himself in with his latch-key, and groped in the gloom of the narrow, unlighted hall. The Leslie's house had a kitchen and a front parlor. Both were usually lighted up before the return of the head of the family. Ronald stumbled toward the kitchen in the dark. That also was unlighted except for one solitary candle on the dresser. A woman who hushed a fretful child in her arms did not look up at her husband came in. This, too, was unusual. Maggie Leslie always met her husband on the threshold of his home.

"What's the matter?" said Ronald. "Why isn't the gas lighted?"

"We haven't paid the rate," said Maggie in a dull voice. "They've cut it off."

To do her justice, she tried hard to keep reproach out of her voice. Ronald was a good husband, and she was as proud of his invention, the great invention that was going to do such wonders as he was himself. But when you've two children who want shelter and food and fire, and when you see money being spent on useless, inanimate pieces of steel and iron, when your dress is worn beyond recognition, and when your jacket is too shabby to go out, how can you help saying "things" then?

"Perhaps you won't mind getting your own tea," said Maggie. "There's some bacon in the cupboard. It's all I've got."

Ronald kicked off his boots, and pulled a chair to the fire and looked at the boy asleep on his wife's knee.

"What's the matter with Laddie?" he said.

"I don't know," said Maggie.

"He's been feverish. I'd take him to the doctor if I could."

They looked at each other. They

were young. They had loved each other dearly, but something had come between them. It was the thing that occupied the table in the front parlor, and at which Ronald worked in all his leisure. Ronald was going away for the week-end to see some ship owner in Glasgow about his gear. If he paid the water rate he wouldn't have enough for his journey, and for the twelfth time he told himself that it was his great chance. Maggie pleaded mutely with him, and pleaded in vain.

"The ship is shut to-morrow," he said, "we've got a day off. I'm going to Glasgow by the midnight train."

A woman fought the rebellion in her heart. What was a man's ambition to her? of what use the fortune that might come to them some day when her child lay dying? Laddie was worse. The doctor who had been hastily summoned had declared it to be pneumonia, and had said he had been called in too late.

The boy panted on his pillows, eased only when his mother carried him, wrapped in blankets, up and down the room. He was a dear burden; but he was two years old, and Margaret Leslie was worn with watching and with the incessant toll of her own household work.

"Help me not to hate him," she murmured; "help me not to blame him for this!"

Ronald's visit to Glasgow had been as usual, a futile effort. The shipowner had accorded him a five minutes' interview, and had told him that his idea was no good. He had come raging against the stupidity of men with money. The grumble was an old one. For once Margaret had met it with indifference, almost with disdain.

This idea of his that he was a genius with an invention that would revolutionize the world of ships driven by steam was the curse of their lives. He came in from his work now and stood at the door of the room, still in his brown overalls, wearing his fitter's cap on his head.

"Better?" he asked. There was anxiety in his voice.

"Worse," she answered. "We can't keep him. My boy must go!"

Her eyes were fearless; there would be plenty of time to cry later on. Leslie came over to her and touched her hand. She flung it off. Rising, she faced him, holding the child against her heart.

"You don't care?" she said. "What are we to you, him and me, in comparison with that thing downstairs? It's a devil, that thing; it's turning a good man into a brute. Oh, I don't want to say it, but it's true! You have forgotten to love me your wife; you have let your child die!"

Laddie stirred in her arms; she carried him to the bed and laid him there, watching the gray shadows creep over his face. Sobs rent her. The child, beloved by them both, had been sacrificed to an idea. Leslie stared at her like a man in a dream, and then, as if he had no right there, he turned and left them, creeping as noiselessly as he could down the stairs.

The street in which the Leslie's lived was badly lighted. No one saw Ronald come out of his house staggering under the burden in his arms. It was heavy, the thing he carried, weighed with the load of a man's lost years, an idol to which love and duty had been sacrificed; the false god of a man's imagined genius swept from the pedestal at last. Ronald Leslie walked slowly to the place of waste ground near the brickfields, where the sound of his hammer would not be heard.

He looked at it lying at his feet. Where was the fortune it should have brought? Where, even, was the weekly wage that he had earned for years now? Buried there—that useless, silent toy, the model of the engine that should have revolutionized the world, representing ten of the best years of a man's life.

"Lie there," he said, "unburied and forgotten! Let me not think of the lies you have whispered to me, of the false promises that have broken me along a road I had no right to tread. Only the fool never repents of his folly!"

He stood a moment in the darkness, and light came to him. It was a new and different Ronald Leslie who entered the house on his return. He climbed the stairs again; the light was still burning in the little front room, a woman still knelt beside the bed. It was all so still and quiet that he hesitated, stricken with a new fear. Had the Angel of Death touched the door-post even while he had been away? Entering, he lifted his wife from the ground. His voice was tender when he spoke.

"Margaret!" he said, "Meg! My wife!"

It was the little tender name of their courting days. Maggie's arms stole round his neck; he felt the tears on her cheeks as she pressed her face to his.

"He is better," she whispered. Her voice broke in a sob. "He fell asleep soon after you left. Ronald, forgive me all I said."

Dear human love—that is a man's reward for every lost hope and dead ambition. Ronald Leslie comforted the sobbing woman in his arms.

"I have smushed it," he told her. "Maggie, you will never see the thing you hated so fiercely and so well. I've smushed it; it was no good. I've been a fool!"

She looked up at him; he could see that her regret was deeper than his own.

"Oh, Ronald," she said, "it was the treasure of the world to you!"

"God has been good to me," he said. "The treasure of the world is here!" London Answers.

A Ghost and Others.

Will Livingston Comfort.

Here was an earnest, sober young man of twenty-four. Tom Crossman, with eighty acres of fairly good land soon to become his own, a tidy girl promised to him, a considerable inheritance coming from his father—having, in short, every reasonable prospect for a successful life in the quiet way of the tillers. And yet in one month his world tottered and fell with a sickening crash about him.

It began with the elder Crossman nagging again. The father was seventy and Tom's mother had been dead for a decade, when the countryside was astounded to hear of his union with Eliza Grigsby, a spinster of fifty, whose inclinations both toward shrewishness and avarice were unequivocal.

Undoubtedly it was Eliza Grigsby's closeness and cupidly which incited the old man's interest in the first place. She appeared valuable to him for the same reason that a luncheon which saves a pint of kerosene in a month becomes an estimable source of profit in twenty years.

A man who is bound to the service of the soil for twelve hours a day, six days a week, for fifty years, knowing not, caring nothing for nature save her yield, and who begins his career with fixed calculations of thrift, ends either with a complete tarnish of soul or an out-and-out rascally madness. The elder Crossman had bent and withered his body through toil, and diminished his natural limitations of mind through a half-century's concentration upon the one instinct to hoard, until he became, all unobserved, a menace to the community.

For two years before his marriage he had been unable to work. Shivering upon the porch in summer and before the fire in winter, his brain had revolved steadily in the old and ever-concentrating circle. It readily can be seen that his mind, or the brutalized remnant of it, was most amenable to a temptation whose fruition meant an important addition to his fifty years' savings. Eliza came, listened, speculated, encouraged—and the thing was done.

A late afternoon in spring. Life Hodge drew up his team before the Crossman door and entered good naturedly.

"Hello, John," he said. "I just called around to tell you that the rate for \$2,500 which I endorsed for you is due day after to-morrow."

The old man's face was grayish-white, the wrinkles were stretched tightly about his shrunken mouth, and his rheumy eyes darted from the carpet to the hearth. "I can't pay, Laddie," he muttered.

"I've lost it all, and mine," the old man added.

Hodge paused. He thought the farmer crazy and called out to the woman. "What's the Crossman talking about, Laddie? He says he can't meet the note I endorsed for him three months' ago."

"I don't know anything about the old man's business," she said angrily, and re-entered the kitchen. Hodge drove back to town, deeply hit, enraged and mystified. At the bank the dominating fear which had grown upon him for the past half-hour was realized. Old man Crossman no longer had an account there. The bank held three other Crossman notes besides the one Hodge had endorsed, all due in two days. The aggregate sum was \$10,000. The county records showed no transaction of any kind involving an investment in the name of Crossman. The day's investigation proved that the old man had deliberately raised \$10,000, added it to his life's savings, and turned the whole over into his wife's name with the attempt to defraud.

Such had been the fruits of the plottings of a disordered mind. It was variously estimated, including the stolen \$10,000, that the old man had given the woman from \$30,000 to \$45,000. In the eyes of the law the money could not be attached. The creditors were in a body to the Crossman farmhouse. A couple of sentences from Eliza embodied the substance of the satisfaction they received:

"You kin talk till you're black in the face, but I ain't got nuthin' to do with the old man's dealin's. You should know bettin' to lend money to one in his totidge!"

The affair dated young Tom Crossman. A good mother had redeemed him from the tainted Crossman blood, and he took the dishonor home. His father's marriage had robbed him of his heritage, and the culminating dishonesty had robbed him of his sweetheart for in his eyes the bonds of romance were broken, since he was the son of a thief.

The young man sat alone on the porch of the farmhouse the third night after the horrid revelation. His father and the woman were quarreling within the darkness. His pony was at the door; yet he could not make up his mind to go to Mary. To tell her that their whole little dream was done here upon him miserably. He felt the need of her now more than ever in his great loneliness and misery. To those within he had spoken no word since the fall of the house itself. He had been to town several times, and imagined that the faces of men were turned against him. Mary was the last and dearest of his attractions in the land grown desolate. A carriage bore down the road in the dark and stopped at the Crossman gate.

"Tom—oh, Tom!" was called softly. She had come to him. He gained the seat beside her, and as they drove away the old man's voice was raised to frenzied pitch within the house. It may have been that the reaction had clutched him and that he perceived the iron rod with which he had to deal in this woman.

"Why that nonsense, Tom?" Mary was saying. "You have done nothing. You need me all the more. We are still young and can wait. The fact is, I am not going to let you give me up—that's all there is about it."

His throat tightened so that he could not speak, but he kissed her. "Those men must be paid before we can be happy, Mary," he said finally. "I believe still that father could have done no such a thing if his mind had been right. The debts come home to me."

"Some way will turn up, Tom," she said cheerfully, and though he could not see how he was to earn \$10,000 in short of a lifetime, the courage of the girl nerved and cheered him.

He found that a terrible scene had taken place in the house during his absence. His father was lying undressed upon the bed, moaning and muttering incoherently. His mind had absolutely forsaken his old course and was peopled with shadows. Eliza moved about grim and silent in the dark.

"He told me he'd killed me if I didn't give him back the money," the woman said sullenly. "That old fool with money! I told him he had given it to me and that I meant to keep it. Then he hollered and tore himself until he got plum' crazy!"

A week later the elder Crossman died, and from the vague sentences which his lips mumbled at the last, it was plain he had repented on the night of his struggle with the woman and found that in making her custodian of his property he had given the same irrevocably away. It was this realization which had crushed the mad and slain the body of the old farmer.

Eliza Grigsby, shaken and aged somewhat, but still repellent to all and apparently sufficiently unto herself, moved about the old house and garden engaged in commonplace tasks. In four months she had gained what Crossman had given his life and soul to win. The creditors of the late farmer had given up hope. They believed in Tom's intentions. But doubted his capacity. They promised that Eliza Grigsby would die alone when her time came—even as she had lived.

But the inner life of the woman was besieged. Threats and the hate of man were impotent to move her, but there had come an intangible horrible, investment which lengthened her nights into long drawn terrors. There was no one in the house but Tom; and yet she had heard her name called in a woman's voice.

Again and again the summons came again and again Tom protested that he heard nothing. Once, lying awake, she felt drops of icy water upon her face, and as she leaped from bed, the door leading into the kitchen swung shut and locked itself. Tom was in the front part of the house, and said the wind had wrought the miracle of the kitchen door.

No matter how severely the outer doors were barred, on certain mornings they were found open. One forenoon as she stood in the doorway she heard the passing children say that her house was haunted. The words clutched her with terrible meaning. There was no one to whom she could appeal. She felt a volume of hate from every passby. For years she had laughed at these glances, strong in her bulwark of worldly possessions. But money could not help her now. The stimulating poison of it had left her veins, but she was a moral leper in the eyes of the world still. She lay trembling in the dark one still, hot summer night, conscious of a presence in the kitchen. Plainly she heard the breathing of Tom in the front room, so the sounds came not from him. The kitchen door swung open softly and there was a horrible sound, a moaning sigh from the dark. Then all power beneath the limbs of the woman and dazed eyes fastened upon a white filmy figure in the aperture.

"I am the wife of John Crossman, whom you murdered! Why will you not let me rest?" The words were long drawn, faintly uttered. From a woman, dead or alive, they surely were. The unearthly question was repeated: "Why will you not let me rest?"

Eliza's hands fluttered before her and there was a rattle from her throat. Inexorably the question came forth again: "What—can—I—do?" the tortured woman mumbled at last.

"Pay John's Crossman's debts!"

"Yes, yes!"

"To-morrow!"

"Yes, yes!"

"If you do not I will come with John Crossman to-morrow night!"

"I will. Oh, go away!" Eliza implored. The figure vanished.

The next day was one of great surprises in the little country town. First, Eliza Crossman drove down to the bank and took up the notes of her late husband. She seemed very feeble and on the verge of a nervous outbreak. Second, the news came out that Tom Crossman and his Mary had been married three months before, a week after the old man and died, in fact. Third, it became whispered about that in some mysterious way Mary was responsible for the softening of Eliza Crossman's heart.

The Color of the Rose.

Agatha rose from her chair with an astonished expression, as the butler announced "Major Melville," and a tall, square-shouldered man, with a deeply bronzed face, entered (as drawing room). "When did you arrive from India?" she cried, as their hands met. "The day before yesterday," he answered. "How nice of you to come to see me so soon! Or," she continued, as a faint smile crossed his face, "perhaps you haven't come to see me! Anyhow, Elfinor will be here in a few minutes. Do, pray sit down—it must be quite four years—"

"Nearly five," said Hugh, taking a chair. "The last time we met was on Judith's wedding day, you know."

"By the bye," returned Agatha, "we all rather expected that Judith's marriage might possibly be followed by—by another."

"Yes," murmured Hugh, with his eyes on the carpet; "I was hopeful enough to share your undelightedness. Is Elfinor all—right?" he inquired. "Oh, dear, yes." The same as ever?" he persisted.

"Of course, like the rest of us, she is so much older," said Agatha with a laugh. "Although you would scarcely think so to look at her. A little more sedate, perhaps, and ever so much sweeter. She has lived with us the last eighteen months, since her mother's death—I suppose you know. Now, why were our expectations disappointed, Hugh?" she asked.

He sat gazing down at the carpet as if he were hesitating how to answer, but suddenly raised his eyes to Agatha's face.

"The fact is," he explained a little awkwardly, "I was younger and more ingenuous in those days. I—well, I didn't see my way to begin a fresh chapter without saying something about that which had ended."

"Elfinor was not interested?" suggested Agatha.

"I fancy it had a kind of interest for her," said Hugh.

"Anyhow, it didn't meet with her approval."

"That was scarcely possible," he answered. "But I had counted on her magnanimity!"

"Oh, dear!" cried Agatha, "how plainly you bring that day back to me! I can picture you all in this room again—everything is just the same, isn't it? Of course, you were Harold's best man. I can see you in the church at his side. You wore a white rosebud in your buttonhole."

"Pink," said Hugh.

"But I am certain it was white," she insisted.

"I assure you," answered Hugh, with much solemnity, "that the rose was pink—"

As he was speaking, an electric bell was heard to ring; and after a momentary hesitation, Agatha interrupted him by rising from her chair. Without a word of explanation she left the room before he could find time to reach the door. Running downstairs she met in the hall a girl a few years younger than herself, and as much like her as an extremely beautiful cousin could be like a rather plain one. "Elfinor!" whispered Agatha, resting a hand on her arm. "Hugh Melville is in the drawing room." For a second Elfinor, taken completely by surprise, stood stock still, pressing a hand to her neck, while all the color faded from her face.

"He—he has been asking about you," added Agatha, and Elfinor threw back her head a little disdainfully.

"Very kind of him," she answered having recovered all her self-control. "Shall we go upstairs?" she was sweeping into the room in Agatha's wake, her tall figure erect, offering Hugh her finger tips.

"Oh, Major Melville," she cried, and during the next few moments conversation seemed to lag. Hugh appeared to be suffering from the most extreme depression, Elfinor looked bored to death, and even Agatha was tongue-tied, until she perceived the urgent necessity of venturing a remark of some kind.

"Elfinor," she exclaimed, "Hugh and I have been having a small dispute."

"Already?" asked Elfinor.

"About the color of a flower!" Elfinor turned her head languidly, fixing her eyes on the large, shallow bowl of chrysanthemums in the middle of the table on her right hand.

"Which one?" she asked. "The one," answered Hugh, "that I wore at Judith's wedding—the last time I was here you know."

Elfinor lifted her dark eyebrows. "Did you wear a flower?" she inquired.

"A pink rosebud," he returned. "I protest that it was white," said Agatha, congratulating herself on having succeeded in breaking the ice.

"You must both have really the most marvelous memories," answered Elfinor, in a tone which suggested contempt.

"Obviously one of them must be defective," said Hugh.

"It isn't mine," cried Agatha. "Consequently," Elfinor insisted, with the shadow of a smile on her lips, "it must be yours, Major Melville."

"Surely you recollect—" said Agatha, when her cousin pre-emptorily interrupted.

"I really haven't the slightest recollection about it," she exclaimed. "Well," continued Agatha, "at all events, I remember that just as we

were raising our glasses to drink Judith's and Harold's health, I noticed that Hugh's rosebud was missing. It had broken off short at the stalk. He pretended to be in a bad state of mind about it, and several of us tried to find it for him—I recollect as well as if it were yesterday."

"My own mind is a perfect blank," said Elfinor, and then the butler again opened the door. "I am afraid," Elfinor explained, "that you will have to excuse me. I have an appointment with my dressmaker. She is going to alter something for to-night, and I dare not keep her waiting. Is that Mme. Pellissé, Rogers?" she asked.

"Yes, miss."

"Good by, Major Melville," she said.

"Oh," he returned, "but—but I shall see you again!"

"Some day, perhaps, but I shall be leaving London for a few months. Good-by," she cried, walking toward the door.

"But, my dear child," said Agatha, "I am going to make Hugh stay and let me give him some tea. Make haste and dispatch Mme. Pellissé! You will be back before he goes." On returning after closing the door, Hugh took up his position with his back to the fireplace. Agatha did not speak for a few seconds, and then he breathed a profoundly depressing sigh.

"Of course," said Agatha, "such a lapse of memory is a very bad sign—"

"Well," he answered, "I fancy it is, though for that matter I feel half disposed to envy her."

"Now, I wonder," she murmured, "whether you would thank me—"

"What for?" he inquired perfunctorily.

"If I convinced you that you have made a great mistake? Because, truly the rose was white! You look," she added, with a laugh, "as if you were not inclined to bless the poor flower."

"I—I imagined you were talking about something else," he muttered. "But still, I am convinced—in fact, I would give any odds—"

"Will you mind excusing me a minute?" she cried, and once more she left Hugh alone. While he stood waiting in front of the fire Agatha re-entered with a small book in one hand, substantially bound in black morocco.

"Are you going to convince me by testifying on oath?" demanded Hugh, with manifest astonishment.

"I am going," said Agatha, "to perform an extremely shabby trick. I can only hope that the end may be thought to justify the means."

Opening the book in the middle, she held it toward Hugh with a rather theatrical gesture, so that he could see a pressed, withered rosebud which had been broken off at the stalk.

"You see," she cried, "that it is white!"

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JULY 18

SUN RISES 4:55 MOON RISES 02:02 A. M.
SUN SETS 7:18 MOON SETS 09:12 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 14:20 FULL MOON 09:15 P. M.

New Moon, July 21st, 7h. 50m., morning, E.
First Quarter, July 25th, 2h. 55m., evening, E.
Full Moon, August 1st, 5h. 0m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, August 11th, 5h. 45m., evening, E.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered eighty-six degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

An old-fashioned Summer. Lively times in old York this week. Sweet peas for sale at 20 Deer street.

The harbor is almost crowded with yachts.

Johnson's Grove will be lively next Sunday.

There are immense crowds at the beaches.

Tuesday was a fine day at the beaches.

The east wind would be welcome just now.

Navy yard prospects seem to be excellent.

York Beach is catching the crowds this year.

The tug-of-war teams evidently mean business.

The rain of Tuesday evening was very badly needed.

The board of assessors was in session last evening.

The almanac announces a cool period to begin today.

Summer resort business is of record-breaking volume.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The Atlantic Shore Line proposes to fight illegal liquor seizures.

Electrical storms have been of terrifying character this year.

The lightest sort of Summer fogery was popular yesterday.

Those who have longed for hot weather ought to be satisfied.

Today is the anniversary of the death of Dean Stanley in 1881.

Will the body of Sir William Pennerell be removed from Kittery?

The probate court session next Tuesday will be the last until Sept. 4.

A strong active boy can find steady employment by applying at this office.

Boston and Maine employees have few idle moments at this time of year.

Portsmouth has not yet fallen into line in the celebration of Old Home week.

That great New England dainty, blueberry pie, has been added to the bill of fare.

Pinkham's Grove bids fair to regain all its old time popularity as a place of resort.

The soldiers at Fort Constitution are still talking of their proposed aquatic tournament.

The almanac man who predicted sweltering, prostrating weather for yesterday hit the mark.

East bound trains are transporting immense numbers of passengers and great quantities of baggage.

Our Summer visitors are deeply interested in the scenes of the dramatic events of the peace conference.

Next Saturday Portsmouth and Kittery, old time diamond rivals meet for the first time this season.

A handball playoff is not an impossibility, but the crews of the rival clubs do not appear to be especially anxious.

The moth millers are plentiful and the street are light globes are half full of dead insects nearly every morning.

It will be no easy task for the Portsmouth baseball team to defeat the strengthened Kittery team on Saturday.

Nearly the whole clergy of the diocese of Manchester attended the funeral of Rev. Fr. Finnigan in this city yesterday.

Councilman Wendell smiles as he sees his prediction of unprecedented large attendance at the bath house verified day by day.

The Franklin Pierce Veteran firemen will try out their tub this (Wednesday) evening if they can get the crew to show up for the work.

The leak in the old log line on State street has been located by the water works men after much digging between Pleasant and Water streets.

PARTLY POSTPONED

Lawn Party Held On Christ Church Grounds

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS

On Tuesday afternoon a lawn party was held on the Christ Church grounds under the auspices of the vestry society and the other ladies' organizations connected with the church. Mrs. Arabella Washburn was in general charge, while Miss Harriet M. Rendick acted as secretary-treasurer. It was a most successful affair from every point of view up to the shower, which necessitated the postponement of the evening attractions to this evening, weather permitting.

The grounds surrounding the church were handsomely decorated with flags, hunting and Japanese lanterns, flanking beautified the exteriors of the church and the rectory. The various tables on the lawns were also decorated.

Following is a list of those in large of the tables:

Fancy work—Mrs. W. B. Chase, Mrs. O. A. Nichols and Mrs. Williams.

Homemade candy and cake—Miss May Dickerson, Miss Martha Leavitt, Miss Nora Dickerson, Mrs. John Yawwood and Mrs. E. L. Marston.

Ice cream—Mrs. John Mercer, Mrs. Thomas Trueman, Mrs. Nathaniel Pierce and Mrs. George B. Ward.

Ante-ante and lemonade—Mrs. Warren Holmes and Miss Bessie Jennings.

This evening, there will be dancing in the parish house, music being provided by Horace L. Rowe.

A talking machine concert, with grand opera records, was enjoyed in the rectory through the kindness of John W. Mitchell.

In an upper room of the parish house, was an interesting art exhibit water colors by Miss Mary E. B. Miller, Miss Georgia Rendick and Washington Stott being shown, with two or three rare paintings. There were numerous local views and the exhibit was very fine.

SEA-GOING TUG

Will Probably Be Built At Portsmouth Navy Yard

The official orders for the building of two sea-going tugs are being prepared at Washington, in accordance with the naval appropriation bill for the year ending June 30, 1907. The cost of the tugs, with all fittings complete, is to be \$175,000 each.

One of the boats is to be built at Portsmouth navy yard and the other probably at Mare Island.

Letters received by officials of the departments here bring pleasing news regarding the building of the tug, which means much work for all departments.

DIED WHEN TOLD

Shock of Fr. Finnigan's Death Fatal to Former Coachman

A very sad incident in connection with the death of Rev. Fr. Finnigan occurred on Saturday.

John Shannon of Claremont, for years coachman for Fr. Finnigan, was so affected on learning of the beloved priest's death that he died shortly after hearing the sad news.

Mr. Shannon accompanied the good clergyman for years in his mission work in the northern part of the state and like Fr. Finnigan he was dressless in his efforts for good.

His daughter, Mary, who was here to attend the funeral of Fr. Finnigan, was summoned home and left here with the sympathy of a large number of friends in her bereavement.

Mr. Shannon leaves two brothers, two sons and two daughters.

HORSE RACES NOW

Owners of Fast Animals Ready to Spend Their Money

While the tug-of-war teams and the jockey chicken raisers at The Creek are telling what they are going to do and have done, horsemen are coming to the front with fast steppers and there is sport ahead.

A race is certain later, with "White Flyer," owned by Dick Kilroe, "Dasher," owned by Bill Trueman, and the famous pacer, "Impephalus," the property of George Earle, as contestants.

"White Flyer" seems to be the

favorite, but the backers and owners of the other steeds will go the limit on their animals when they get on the turf.

NO INTENTIONAL WRONG

Such General Opinion Regarding Kittery Business Difficulty

People generally are disinclined to believe that Jacob F. Drinkwater intentionally wronged anyone in his conduct of the affairs of the T. E. Wilson Company of Kittery. That the company is in straits is certain, but those who know Mr. Drinkwater do not doubt that he did all in his power to preserve its financial integrity.

Mr. Drinkwater's absence from Kittery is only temporary, The Herald is informed.

POLICE COURT

Three cases of intoxication were heard before Judge Simes in police court this (Wednesday) morning.

Thomas Donovan of Boston pleaded guilty and told the court that he had not indulged for some time in the foamy cup and wanted a chance to make good. He had the appearance of a pretty good sort of a man, but the police say he is a "corker" when the heat catches him, as it did on Tuesday. Tommy settled for \$5.00 and costs of \$5.30.

Charles Downing pleaded guilty to the charge of drunkenness. The court called for a mitimus on an old suspended sentence and he got twelve months at the county farm, with costs in both cases.

William Gardling, who claimed he came from Milton, faced the court for the same trouble. He was in bad shape and pleaded for a chance to get out of town. The court let him go with a suspended sentence of six months and costs of \$5.30.

DISTRESSING NEWS FROM MRS. BARRY

Word was received here on Tuesday from Pay Inspector W. W. Barry, U. S. N., at New Bedford, Mass., that Mrs. Barry was at the point of death and could live but a few hours at most. Mrs. Barry went from this city to her home in New Bedford a short time ago critically ill. The sad news from her bedside will cause much sorrow in Portsmouth.

HOWLAND RECAPTURED

William Howland, who escaped from the Dover house of correction about a year ago, was recaptured on Monday evening in his father's house in that city. He was intoxicated and somewhat disorderly. Howland had four months to serve when he escaped.

FREAKS OF THE LIGHTNING

During the storm of Tuesday evening the lightning blew out the fuse in a telephone test box near Vaughan street crossing. It also displaced and twisted a large lightning rod on the residence of Mrs. Mary Driscoll nearby.

RECEIVED BACK PENSION MONEY

Robert Foster, a former resident of this city, now living in Newmarket, has just received \$1,300 as back pension money. Mr. Foster served during the rebellion in Company D, Twenty-fourth New Hampshire reserves.

WES WON PORTSMOUTH HANDICAP

Wes, driven by Garner, won the \$1000 Portsmouth handicap, seven furlongs, for three year olds at the Salem race track on Tuesday. The time was 1:26 1-2.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, July 18—Fair weather is indicated for Thursday, with fresh west winds.

VERY QUEER RULING

Made By Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company

Seafaring men are justly incensed at the ruling of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company, which is that vessels equipped with its apparatus are forbidden to communicate with vessels using any other system of wireless telegraphy.

Recently, Capt. McDonald of the collier Lebanon, in search of derelicts, sent a wireless message to the Red Star liner Vaderland asking for information as to the wreck for which she was searching. The only answer she received was "not allowed to work with you."

This is certainly a foolish and dangerous law as the work in which the Lebanon was engaged should be aided by all shipmasters, because the derelicts, if not located and destroyed, might result in the loss of many lives. Many other occasions might occur involving cases of life or death, which this ruling would turn into serious affairs.

The navy department has recommended that intercommunication be made mandatory and that the matter be referred to the international wireless telegraph conference for settlement.

PERSONALS.

Philip T. McWilliams passed Tuesday in Dover.

Col. James R. Stanwood is visiting at East Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Mason are sojourning at Hampton Beach.

Mrs. Carl Finck of Shreve street is passing a few days in Boston.

Mrs. C. C. Ives has been the guest of friends at Wallis Sands.

County Solicitor Vesey of Belknap county was a visitor at The Herald office on Tuesday.

Lenox Hopkins has taken a position with the General Electric Company at Lynn, Mass.

Gustave Frohman and a party of friends from Wallis Sands are passing the day at the Isles of Shoals.

Mrs. David Faulkner of Islington street left today (Wednesday) for a visit in Fitchburg and Lynn, Mass.

Miss Katherine F. Cunningham has been called to her home in Rollinsford by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conley and family of Stratham are occupying the East View cottage at Hampton Beach.

Mrs. French and daughter of Medford, Mass., are guests of Fred H. Ward and family at Ragged Neck Cottage, Rye North Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian F. Trask, who have been passing a few days with friends at Wallis Sands, returned to their home in Laconia on Tuesday.

John Kirvan of the General Electric Company of Lynn, Mass., is passing a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kirvan of Bartlett street.

W. B. Newton, H. Howison, M. E. Scott and George W. Green of Portsmouth are numbered among the recent arrivals at Cutler's Sea View House, Hampton Beach.

Thomas A. Ward, Thomas F. Flanagan and Fred J. Rider, who are enjoying an automobile tour of the White Mountain region, registered at the Crawford House on Tuesday.

Charles Jehlinsen, one of New York's most important theatrical stage managers, who has been connected with the Frohman management for years, is visiting Gustave Frohman at Wallis Sands.

Mr. and Mrs. Barry DeB. Bradford of Boston are visiting in this city with their infant daughter. The child will be christened at St. John's Church at five o'clock this afternoon by Rev. Henry E. Hovey

THE D. F. BORTHWICK STORE
Summer Specials

We are showing some new patterns in

CRETONNES,
FANCY TICKINGS AND
SILKOLINES.

BATHING SUITS—ALSO
SHOES AND CAPS.

BOOKS

The Latest Novels and
Standard Literature.

POSTAL CARDS,
SOUVENIR LETTERS
AND
GLIMPSES OF PORTSMOUTH.

FINE STATIONERY.

TOILET GOODS

Prophylactic Tooth Brushes,
Colgate & Co.'s Soaps, Comfort and Talcum Powder.

SHELL GOODS.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE
YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE
OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.
Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices
Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.
A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.
The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.
We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Every thing in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

12 1-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection
IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:
Eldredge's 15c Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.
Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.
Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsmouth Lager, Sparkling Ale, Hal Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.
Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)
Ales, Lager and Porter by the ¼ keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.
TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth

76° Gasoline
IN ANY QUANTITY.

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 Market Street.

It Leads in Quality and Flavor,
Dowd's Honest 10 Cigar.

GOING AWAY TIME!

It's Vacation Time—and incidentally—KODAK TIME. It's daylight all the way with a KODAK—no dark-room bugbear for you to face. Load, unload, develop and print—all in daylight.

THE NEW KODAKS ARE HERE

All Sizes! \$5.00 to \$35.00 All Models!
Brownies \$1.00 to \$9.00

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street,

THE KODAK STORE

TOOK OATH OF OFFICE

Manning H. Philbrick took the oath of office as assistant paymaster in the navy today (Wednesday). His bond has been filed and he has now fully qualified as a commissioned officer.

NOTICE

If the young girl who transferred pocketbooks at the church on Monday evening will return the same to this office she will avoid further trouble.

INVITATION TO NEWBURYPORT YACHTSMEN

The Portsmouth Yacht Club has invited the Newburyport Yacht Club to visit this city on Sunday.